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Tell Her So.

"Oh, my bonnie, brown bird, in my sweetlit tle nest.
Why silent and sad, with no laughter and song?
Of all the dear birdies, I love thee the best,
And know that thy love is as tender and strong."

A ripple, a trill, and a gay little strain,
With fresh ruffled plumage to make her more fair,
"If ever you ask me such questions again,
Look into your heart, for the answer is there."

"You love me, yet tell me so seldom you do,
My heart gets to doubting, and sadder I grow;
The joy that it gives me if once you but knew
I think you would always keep telling m so."

Young and Old.

When we are young our boys are sweet,
They climb our knees and lie at our feet;
When we are old they are hard to please,
Cold as the rock and wild as the breeze;
They kiss us kindly and speak us fair,
But we know their hearts are otherwhere.
Oh, my son's my son till he gets him a wife,
But my daughter's my daughter all her life.

When we are young our days our bright,
And full of hope from morn till night;
When we are old we sit alone,
And think of pleasant days long gone,
When the house was full of the children's noise,
The willful girls and the naughty boys.
Oh, my son's my son till he gets him a wife,
But my daughter's my daughter all her life.

THE RAVEN'S VOICE.

I was a very bold and fearless child, and my brothers and sisters often dared me to go into lonely places in the dark, or do perilous feats of various kinds, which challenges I never refused. Often they set out to play tricks on me, but it usually happened they fell into their own traps, while I performed my part in safety.

Very possibly the consciousness that they were about to dupe me gave me more courage than I would otherwise have had, for any unusual noise or appearance would be attributed to one or another coming to frighten me. But, night or day, I used to go straight up to and touch whatever seemed fearful, and finding the object of doubt resolved itself into very simple elements, I acquired an ease which stood me in stead in times of real danger.

We lived in a large old house built of English oak, and bearing its nearly two centuries very lightly. It opened to the south, and the two large parlors looked to the east and west. The dining-hall and spacious kitchen formed the square of the house, while at the west and back was another large room, sometimes called the great porch, and at the east and back was the dairy and another porch. There were three stairways leading to the upper rooms, and a garret, whose ample space was broken only by the great chimney in the center.

We had a gay and lively house, and were used to a great deal of company and visitors, for my parents were greatly given to the old fashioned virtue of hospitality. The humblest wayfarer coming in at the porch was entertained kindly and bade God-speed, as well as the guest whose elegant carriage and span drove round to the front door on the southern side.

I am not going now to tell you of my handsome "gentle" parents, or my brothers and sisters—only about myself. There were a great many of us when we were all at home, especially in the winter holidays, but at times we were nearly all away. Boarding schools, academies, traveling—all claimed us at various times. Yet it was rare indeed that one was ever at home alone. It so happened, however, and to me.

It was a summer day, and warm, bright and beautiful. The morning promised a lovely day. Just after our early breakfast, a merry party came riding down the lane, in carriages and on horseback, and calling joyously for my father and mother to accompany them on a pleasure trip. They were accustomed to this mode of impromptu festivity, and gayly answered that they would soon be ready. It was only the day before that my father had returned from the Australian gold fields, and had brought with him a bag of gold. I knew he had this, for I had seen him the night before counting some out of it, and putting it into another bag.

Thomas brought the chaise to the door. Father's favorite black horse, whose coat looked like lustrous velvet, and who stepped so proudly, was pawing the ground impatiently as he appeared. He handed in my beautiful mother, and I stood looking on with childish pleasure at her beauty and rich dress that so became her. My father suddenly turned to me and said, taking his key to his iron bound box:

"Run, Ann, and get me the little bag you saw me put away last night."

I was proud to be so trusted; but when I quickly returned with it, he was already in the chaise, and part way to the gate. He looked out and said:

"No matter now, Ann; you may put it back again, for we are going another road, and I will pay Harris to morrow. Take care of the key, my dear, and good-bye."

"Good-bye, and a good time to you," I laughingly replied, and ran back to put the treasure in safety.

I hastened indoors again to see them wind down the private way that led through our extensive grounds, and half wished I were old enough to go with them. Hearing a slight noise, I turned and saw a stranger, a figure not unusual, a man with a bundle hung on a stick.

He was leaning on the stone wall, and apparently looking after the carriages. He came forward in a moment, and asked if he might sit down and rest, and if I would kindly give him something to eat. Of course I said yes, and with light steps soon had him a substantial lunch of bread and cheese, which he came into the kitchen to eat. Betsey and Hannah were busy, hurrying to finish their work, for they were going out to tea and to spend the evening. They talked gayly about their visit, paying little attention to the stroller, who was quietly eating. He had laid his straw hat on the floor, and I saw that his head was bald on the top, and the thinnish hair brushed up from behind over it.

He had prominent ears, low forehead and large mouth, with a receding chin, where grew a stubby beard, of grizzly black, like his hair. I did not know why I observed all this, or his eyes, small and hid under grayish brows, that seemed to glance furtively about him when no one appeared to be looking. His voice was harsh and croaking, and had startled me when he first addressed me.

We were used to strollers of all kinds, as I have said. Perhaps I was mentally contrasting his repulsiveness with my father's noble and dignified features. He seemed to me very ugly. I was glad when he had finished his meal and risen to go. He asked permission to light his pipe, which was readily granted. He went out directly, passing accidentally through the dining-room and out of the great hall, where he lingered for a moment or two. He had thanked me civilly enough for his breakfast, but the girls laughed and nodded as he went out, and said they should think I had picked up a raven.

All that long, bright day I was busy and happy in the flower garden, or sewing, or reading; and when the girls left, looking very cheerful at their half holiday, I wished them a merry time, and told them not to hasten home, for Christmas should come for them. I expected my father and mother soon after four o'clock, and I told Thomas that he should go about that time, as they would be home, and it looked a little like rain. Heavy clouds were gathering in the west, and the thunder rumbled sullenly. He took the covered wagon and old gray, and, before he stepped in, said:

"Miss Ann, I think you had better fasten the doors, as you may be all alone for a short time if I go so soon. Would you not rather that I should wait till your father comes?"

"Oh, no, Thomas; I don't mind being alone in the least, and you ought to go, lest it should rain hard, for it is more than two miles to ride, and they may not wish to leave in a minute. I expect father and mother every moment. Don't wait."

So Thomas left, and the wagon rattled merrily up the lane. I bolted the doors because he had told me to, for otherwise I would not have thought of it. It grew dark rapidly, and the thunder began to peal heavily, while the wind rose, and the flashes of lightning grew more vivid and frequent. I went to the east parlor, and looked out to the south, but the sudden lighting up of the sky and the following darkness did not interest me long. I could not see out very well, either, as the honeysuckles covered the windows. The large mirror reflected me as I turned away to cross the room, and I stopped a moment with a natural vanity, for I was young and fair enough to look upon.

I let all my hair fall loose, and wound it in long, shining, brown curls over my fingers. It certainly did look handsome, for it was very thick, and fell below my waist, and curled almost of itself as it fell. There came a great flash of light, and I saw distinctly reflected in the glass a face looking in the window. It was an instant of terror, but I neither screamed nor moved. The face could not see my face, and I kept my body still, and rolled the long, shining rings off my cold, white fingers. It was an ugly face, and I recognized it. I had seen it that morning, and I knew what lay before me. I prayed inwardly a brief prayer for help.

Turning from the glass, I went steadily toward a table that stood near the window, and on which I had left my candle. I moved steadily as usual, and took up the water pitcher and looked in it, then took my candle and went toward the kitchen. The lightning kept flashing, but the face did not come again. I dropped my candle on the kitchen hearth and put my foot on the wick. I set down the pitcher on the dresser, and with soft, light footfall hastened through the west room up the front stairs, into my father's chamber, and softly closed and bolted the door at the head of the stairs. I unlocked his box, took out both the bags of gold, relocked it, and made my way into the great chamber.

I heard voices; I heard the doors tried below. I knew it was not my father. I dared not tremble nor grow faint. I went through that room and two others to the garret stairs. I hardly breathed. I heard a window pushed up; more than one person came in at it. I felt about me in the dark. There was a sliding panel in the inside of the stairway. I pushed it and it rolled back. I entered into a long closet under the stairs, and slid the panel carefully into its place. I felt cautiously to see if all was safe. I pulled my dress close about me lest it might be caught, and the door not closed tightly. Then I waited. I heard steps coming up the stairs. I heard a search through all the rooms below. My heart beat till I thought that each bound must be audible, heard voices—one voice, the Raven's. I knew that harsh croak. It told me nothing. The face had revealed all to me. The man had seen the bag of gold as he leaned over the wall in the morning, unnoticed by the gay group. It was all plain to me. He had gathered from the girls' talk that I might be alone. He had returned and watched. He had brought accomplices. Very soon the steps and voices came my way. I could distinguish plainly the words that were spoken.

"Drat her! she must have seen you."

"No matter; we'll split the box open with this ax."

I knew the ax was in the little porch. Thomas had set it in when he had done chopping the brush, as it looked like rain.

I heard the steps and voices move away, a dull, crashing sound, and then stifled, angry tones. I knew they had opened the box, and found nothing but the papers. I knew they would now search for me. I heard them as they looked into every room and closet, and came up the stairs separate. They all met at the foot of the garret stairs. A thick board was between us. I thanked God that the panel was close shut. I knew it, for no ray of light came through.

"She must be up here," said the Raven, "and we'll soon have her."

"I'll warrant she is here, and I'll wring her neck if she makes a noise about it."

But the thorough search was ended, and the voices grew very angry and full of frightful oaths and threatenings. They sat down on the garret stairs to hold a parley. A spider ran across my face. A spider puts me in mortal fear. It was with a great effort that I kept from screaming.

"Come," croaked the Raven, "let us go and get the silver; that will be something—that will be something."

"Curse the silver. It's the gold I've come for, and I'll burn the house if I don't find the girl! So let her look out!"

A cold perspiration came on my forehead. Would they perform their threat?

"Good! Then the rats will squeak, 'Down drop the money bags,' and we'll choke the girl to make her dumb."

"Hold your noise. The old man will be coming home. We'll be caught here. Be quick."

"Who cares for him? He's only one. A bludgeon will give him a handy little headache as he comes in."

"And his wife?"

They spoke low, hideous words that made my flesh creep. I almost was ready to call aloud, to open the panel, to give them the gold, and bid them go. They got up, and the steps and voices went down. It was horrible there in the dark. I was stifling. I moved the panel slightly. No light entered. I slid it softly back. My resolution was taken. I would get out of the house, run down the road, and meet my father. I would save him. I left the gold in the closet, shutting it in close. I stole down two steps into the chamber below. I knew there was a window open there. I crept across the room, listening keenly. I lifted myself cautiously on the window ledge, and caught a branch of the cherry tree which grew close to the house. Swinging myself lightly out, I hastily descended the trunk of the tree, and found myself on the ground safe.

No. The lightning flash betrayed me. The Raven's voice shrieked, hoarsely: "There she goes! Catch her! Quick! This way!"

Out at the front door came the purseners, hardly ten steps from me. I dashed toward the thick shrubbery to put them off the track. Fortunately I knew the way, every step of it. They were guided solely by the sound and flashing light.

"Shoot her by the next flash!" cried one.

My flying feet struck loose boards. I was passing directly over an old, unused well, very deep, and it gave back a hollow, resonant sound. Almost the next moment I heard a crash, the report of a pistol, a heavy fall, oaths and a deep groan. Shuddering, I sped on through the garden, up toward the cider press, over the stone wall, down the hollow, up the hillside, over the fields. No steps followed; no voices shouted after me. I ran down to the second bars, and let them down. It began to rain a few great drops, then fast, then it poured. I was wet to the skin. I ran on, for I heard advancing wheels coming rapidly. I stood in the road and cried: "Father! father!" The chaise stopped. Another chaise behind stopped also. It was our next neighbor's, who lived a quarter of a mile further on.

"Ann, my child. Good heavens! What is the matter? What has happened?"

I told the whole in a few words, amid eager exclamations of joy at my safety, of surprise, even of anger, because Thomas had left me alone.

"Don't blame him, father; I insisted on his going."

A hurried consultation took place. My father was very brave. Our neighbor was very timid. He proposed going on to his house and returning with weapons. In the meantime I had got into the chaise and crouched down at my mother's feet, who was half crying, and wholly thankful to feel me there.

We rode on, and came to our gate under the willows. There were lights in the house, but all was still. Nothing moved. My father put the reins in my mother's hands, and opened the other gate that led up the lane.

"Will you go home with Nathan?" said he,

"And leave you here? No."

"Take your wife home, Nathan, if you will, and come back."

"We will stay by you."

"Let us reconnoiter, then, a little."

They got out, leaving us sitting still. The rain fell less heavily. They got something that would do for weapons from the toolhouse. They went all round the house—all was quiet. They went in. We sat still, speaking few words, my hand clasped in my mother's.

"Thomas is coming!" I exclaimed, eagerly. "I hear the wheels."

We called to him as he came to the gate, for he could not see us. He drove through and called out:

"What is the matter?"

We told him sufficiently, and he left Betsey and Hannah, and went in at once, with only the heavy whip. We did not sit long. Nathan came out directly.

"What have you found? Who is there?"

"Nothing. Nobody."

"Are they all gone?"

"Yes, with some of the silver and a few things. We don't know what yet."

The horses were put under the shed and we all went in. Father said, calmly:

"We will take a lantern, Thomas, and look round out of doors a little."

I knew they would go to the old well. I stood and looked out of the window and saw the gleam of the lantern as it moved. In a very few minutes they came back.

"One of them is dead," said my father, "and the other lies at the bottom and groans. The third has escaped."

They laid boards across some barrels in the shed, and brought up the dead man and laid him on them. His comrade, who fell in the well, had shot him in the head as he plunged through the boards. His ugly face was still uglier. It was the Raven. That night my father's prayers were very solemn, and his embrace was close as he gave me my good-night kiss.

The robber in the well was bruised, but not seriously hurt. The law took him to punishment. The third escaped. I was never left at home again alone.

Little Tommy's Letter.

DEER MA: I wisht you wood come homb. Jonny shuts me up in the clozet and pinches me awful cos I wont shuv eginst for him to cut it hurts my hans, an he ses none of the chickens is going to be mine when my hen comes awf cos they was his eggs what she set on. The old black banty tride to set but we diddent want black chickens, we wanted wite, so we chaste her awf every day, an the wite hen woodent set till Jonny tide her onto the nest, an she duzzent set she stans. He sed he wood give me One chicen cheap for 25 cents an I bawt it. Deer Ma I miss you awful. Cant I have some pants of my owen an not Jonnys? That feller what comes to see Ant Cad was here last night. He set on the sofy an Jonny was under the sofy but he diddent no it at awl. When Ant Cad came in the feller tole her ses he they is plenty of rume here, an she set down bye him. Then he kist her, not rite away but bine by an she was rele mad an got up and slamed the door. When she came back he kist her agen an she kep telling him to stop, but he diddent til Jonny run a shanl pin into his leg. Then Ant Cad reecht in an hawled Jonny owt, an boxt his eres an cawled him o you nawty boy, an Jonny cride, an the feller sed it was no matter. The flour what Granma cawls serius blumed the other nite. She sent for every boddy to come an see it and the hows was ful of fokes an a lot stanning owt on the pavement looking into the window. They was a coming an goen every minnit. They sed it was wunderfull. I thawt it was a nice flour, an Jonny whispered pick it an I pick an I aint got over it yet. I am so scar I cant bare to set down mutch. Our girl has got a bow. He must be a very ritch gennelman, he wares such a big long gold chane wounded twice around his neck, an then such a wach! with too lids to it, and he ses it is a court cronomyter wach. When he wants to no wat time it is, if it is in the day time, he just lays it onto a fents or a post an lets the sun shine on it, and then if he staze there til it is noon, he can tell egzactly what time it is. If it is afternoon he has to wate til next day. When the sun dont shine he cant tell enyway, an when it is nite he dont no. Ant Cad ses it is the best court wach she ever saw, I want you to send me too shilen in your nex letter an rite rite away. I want to here from you so mutch I cant wate.

Your afexunate son
TOMMY.

The Turkish Capital.

The population of Constantinople, with the suburbs, is now estimated at 800,000, and the burden of vessels clearing the port at about 4,000 tons. The Roumelian railroad connects the city with the northern provinces, passing through a wonderfully rich but wretchedly cultivated country, and before long there will be a more direct railroad communication with Europe by a line meeting the Ruschuk-Varna railroad, and crossing the Danbue at Gurgieve, to join the terminus of the Roumanian truck line. Pera, thanks to frequent fires and foreign residents, bids fair to blossom into a pleasant place for a Christian to dwell in. Two-thirds of it was burned in 1870, when 2,000 houses, including the British embassy, were destroyed. It is not being rebuilt on the former site, but a large town is raising around the spot where the old town stood, and about Galata, covering a wide area. A very important Christian city is probably destined to grow up here, under the auspices of the embassies which cluster on Pera's heights.

THE PATH OF VIRTUE.

The Sad Story of a Young Man's Crime—The Road to Vice.

There is nothing sadder in the literature of romance than is the story of the defalcation in the National Park bank. It is a melancholy tragedy in real life, surpassing, in its sorrowful details, anything that the novelists can invent—a tragedy, truly, although the sufferers by Ellis' sin are still alive; more truly a tragedy, indeed, because the blow which he has struck at the persons nearest to him is of a kind that does not kill the body.

For eighteen years this man has labored to build up a reputation which was worth infinitely more to him and to the family that he had called about him than life itself. He had been diligent and faithful in his business. He had grown up with the bank in which he worked, and had become a part of its working machinery. He had passed through all the lower grades of office there, and was the most confidently trusted of the bank's officers. The millions in its vaults were in his sole keeping. The president and the cashier alone were above him in rank, and they trusted him implicitly. In the natural course of events he would have succeeded them in office. His solely earned reputation for fidelity had been abundantly tested, and it was a solid and secure capital for him. He had been "up to his elbows in money for years," and the time had long ago gone by when there was room for doubt as to his strict integrity. He was rich; richer than any amount of money could make him, because his wealth was of a kind that no thief could steal and no adverse fortune could take away from him. His salary, too, was ample, and he had all the means of comfortable and even of moderately luxurious living.

The lust of gold seized him, and for a sum which to such a man ought to have seemed paltry, he sold all this. He threw away his capital, throttled his honorable reputation, destroyed the results of a patient lifetime's work, abandoned the prosperous and happy future which he had so laboriously secured, and in one minute changed himself from an honorable man, whose success in life was already accomplished, into a thief hiding from the officers of the law.

All this is terrible, but this is only the smaller and less tragic part of the story. This man had for his own something more than wealth, something better than success. In his Brooklyn home there were a wife and five children, and the wrong done to them was more terrible than any words of ours can hint. There is a bright boy there, twelve years of age, this man's firstborn son, and we read in the newspapers that when that boy saw the story of his father's guilt in the journals he sunk under the blow, and wept. Who shall picture the agony which brought those tears? Who shall tell, who shall even imagine the crushing, blighting effect of this man's crime upon the life and soul of that boy? The child has been reared to hold in highest respect those principles of fidelity to trust and integrity of character which had made his father a trusted and honored officer of a great metropolitan bank. His pride in such a father as his was believed to be must have been the highest joy of his life, and his young ambition must have been to follow in his father's footsteps, to win for himself a like reputation, perhaps to follow his father in the very institution in which the father's honors had been won.

The light is all gone out of that young life now. That bright boy, with high impulses and with the stimulus of a father's conspicuously honorable career as a motive to earnest effort, has in a single hour become the son of a thief. His little brothers and sisters are under the same terrible cloud which overshadows him and which nothing can ever remove. The picture is too horrible to contemplate, and yet it thrusts itself upon the gaze of every father with depressing, but let us hope with whole some effect. That poor boy, weeping over a grief that even time cannot assuage, is much more truly and much more terribly the victim of his father's sin than he would have been if he had fallen dead under a blow from his father's hand. The thought of him in his grief is a nightmare from which there is no escaping; and Ellis' reward for all this tragic work was a paltry sum of money which he may easily waste in a single year.—*New York Evening Post.*

Burns and Scalds.

Burns and scalds are among the most common of accidents, and perhaps there are none for which more remedies have been suggested and employed. With some of these remedies it is the duty of all of us to become familiar, that we may know what to do in an emergency. It is a thousand pities to have the chance, once in a lifetime, of playing the part of the good Samaritan and lack the skill. The first thing to be noticed is, that in moving injured people great care should be taken not to add to the effect of the shock which the system has already experienced. In removing the clothes there must be no tearing off of the burnt or blistered skin, which affords a useful protection for the injured surface. The next thing is to cover the burnt or scalded parts with material that will exclude the air. Flour answers well, and should be freely applied. Or common whiting, reduced by cold water to the consistence of thick cream, may be spread on a light linen rag, and applied to cover the injured surface. The case it affords is instantaneous, and it only requires to be kept moist by occasional sprinkling of cold water. Cotton wool, if at hand, may be wrapped round the injuries, or lint, or linen rags steeped in water may be used. These may be covered with oiled silk. A mixture of linseed oil and lime water, in equal proportions, may be applied with rags laid over the burns. The more extensive the surface involved in the accident, the greater care should be taken not to expose it to atmospheric influence, which increases the pain, and also adds constitutional depression. Should the sufferer be greatly exhausted, give brandy or other stimulant; if the pain be excessive and irritating to the nervous system, ten drops of laudanum should be given until professional aid can be obtained.

A Handsome Sum.

The report that Mr. Delane will shortly retire from the editorship of the London *Times* excuses a reference to a statement which has been going the rounds relating to the births, marriages and deaths column of the great journal. It was said that those were at first inserted gratis; but Mr. Walter, the then proprietor, thinking that a Benedick might very well pay a trifle for the announcement that he had volunteered into the "noble army of martyrs," fixed a tariff of half a crown upon each epithalamium—the money to go to the printers. One morning at breakfast Mrs. Walter suggested that the sum realized in this way would fit in very nicely to her pocket allowance; and her husband, seeing with the eyes of his wife, diverted the revenue accordingly. At the subsequent transfer of property, it was found that the triple record of human weakness and mortality was worth fully four thousand a year.

Only Four Hundred Miles.

We cannot conceal a sense of disappointment at the return of the English north pole expedition without having accomplished its direct object. Captain Hall pushed the little Polaris, a vessel but poorly adapted to its task, to within four hundred and sixty-four miles of the pole, and the English expedition, under Captain Nares, only reached sixty-four miles further in sledges. His advance vessel—the Alert—wintered in latitude eighty-two deg. twenty-seven seconds, while the Polaris had wintered in latitude eighty-one deg. thirty-eight sec. Here is certainly a slight advance; but are we to consider that this is the limit? Dr. Hayes in 1860, with dog sledges, explored as high as eighty two deg. forty-five sec., or only forty miles short of Captain Nares' furthest. Parry reached the same latitude north of Spitzbergen in 1827, and Captain Scoresby, in the Spitzbergen sea, touched eighty-one deg. thirty sec. in 1806, or within five hundred and ten miles of the pole. The efforts in the direction of the Arctic during seventy years, therefore, represent a total advance of one hundred and ten miles. No polar expedition went forth so well equipped and under such favorable auspices as that which has just returned. Doubtless no pains were spared by any person in the entire expedition to accomplish all that could be achieved; but we may here note our surprise that a single winter's experience was deemed to establish conclusively their inability to reach the pole. Why, for instance, was not one of the vessels dispatched south, after landing her stores, before the ice closed, to return with the open water bearing fresh supplies? The experience of all explorers who have adopted the Smith sound route has taught that the real effort begins at the eighty-second parallel, and hence, if Arctic exploration is not at an end, arrangements must be made in future expeditions for a journey northward on boat sledges of four hundred and eighty miles. The terrors, the enormous difficulties of such a journey, are pictured in the one fact that the heroic sledge party from the Alert could not advance more than a mile a day. If this speed cannot be bettered of ocurse discovery northward is at an end. The contributions to our knowledge of the Arctic regions will doubtless prove considerable, the tracing of the coast line of the American continent two hundred and twenty miles to the west of Greenland and a considerable distance to the east, in all, probably, one fifth of the circumference of the rim of the north pole being especially valuable. Captain Nares declares emphatically against Kane's open Polar sea. Below the eighty-second parallel animal life and the migration of birds cease. Beyond all is ice, ice, ice. "The impracticability of reaching the pole was proved," he says. If that has been fully demonstrated by one winter's effort we can permanently resign the north pole to the romancers who have had it so long. But has it been?—*New York Herald.*

The Tarantula's Bite.

Dan Sheppard, a workman on the South Pueblo water works ditch, Colorado, some time since, the Denver *News* says, was bitten by a tarantula. Sheppard was sleeping in a cabin on the Grayback ranch. He had made his bed on the floor, and had scarcely gone to sleep when he felt something pinch his left shoulder and then run across his face. He tried to catch it with his hand, but it escaped him. Severe pains beginning to shoot from the shoulder, Sheppard became convinced that he had been bitten by a tarantula. He then ran up the railway track to M. T. Robinson's, about a mile distant, in the hope of getting some whisky for use as an antidote, but unfortunately Robinson had no whisky on hand. He then returned down the track and went to a house near where he was bitten.

Sheppard is a stout, powerful man, but by this time he was nearly exhausted. The pain had passed from his shoulder down his left side, then into his legs and up his right side, until his whole body was affected, and he was in a state of the most excruciating agony. A neighbor immediately mounted his horse and galloped to Pueblo, eight miles distant, for a supply of whisky.

In the meantime Sheppard returned to his cabin, and in a short time, from the action of the poison, he became almost insensible, and his body, head and limbs became frightfully swollen. In just two hours and a half from the time he was bitten, the much needed whisky was received from Pueblo.

The poisoned man was now in a very critical condition, unable to move, and evidently at the very gates of death. The whisky was immediately administered, and he speedily revived. About a quart was given him, when, as Sheppard himself says, he began to feel himself the strongest man in Colorado, and it was with difficulty that four men could hold him. It soon became evident that the whisky would prove an effectual antidote to the tarantula poison.

Sheppard is now recovering rapidly, and though he is still weak, and has lost some thirty pounds in weight, there is little doubt that in a week or so he will be all right again.

It is a little singular that, although the effects were so terrible, the bite itself left a mark so smallas to be scarcely perceptible. Although the whole of the rest of the body was badly swollen, the spot bitten was scarcely affected.

An Army Examining Board.

Board of examiners and victim applying for commission:

Examiner—"Who was the greatest general of ancient or modern times?"

Mr. Green—"Some say Alexander, some Napoleon, others General Grant, but I think Moses was the greatest, because he carried an immense army with women, children and baggage across an arm of the sea, and didn't use a pontoon train."

"Who is the greatest man in the United States to-day?"

"Dr. Mary Walker."

"Who founded the city of Sevastopol?"

"Excuse me, general."

"The city of Sevastopol, Mr. Green."

"Oh, yes! Sebastopol. Hannibal, general."

"Now, Mr. Green, suppose you were marching your command through a hostile country, right in front, and you were hemmed in by the enemy on both flanks, with an impassable river in front and the sea in rear of you, what would you do?"

"Well, I think I should sit down and write to mother;" and he passed—out.

His Will.

A wealthy man died suddenly without leaving any will. The widow, desirous of securing the whole of the property, concealed her husband's death, and persuaded a poor shoemaker to take his place. Accordingly he was closely muffled in bed, as if very sick, and a lawyer was called in to write the will. The shoemaker, in feeble voice, bequeathed half of all the property to the widow. "What shall be done with the remainder?" asked the lawyer. "The remainder," replied he, "I give and bequeath to the poor little shoemaker across the street, who has been a good neighbor and a deserving man."

A SAD DISASTER.

The Railroad Collision on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

A frightful accident occurred on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad at a station known as Lehigh Summit, on the Pecono mountain, twenty miles from Scranton. The regular afternoon train to New York and Philadelphia, consisting of seventeen passenger coaches drawn by three engines, had about twelve hundred passengers on board, principally bound for the Centennial Exhibition. The train was two hours behind time, and reaching the summit shortly after eight o'clock, stopped to take water from the tank. While there a heavy coal train, drawn by three engines, ran into the rear of the passenger train, telescoping two of the cars through and through, and breaking five others. The scenes that ensued were heartrending, although by a most miraculous circumstance the number of killed are few.

It seems that after taking water at Lehigh Summit one engine became detached from the train. After being coupled on again another start was made, which resulted in breaking off the last two cars. The two engines and fifteen cars went back for the stray cars, but in coming up missed the coupling. In backing up again, and when at about forty yards from the two detached cars, the long, heavily laden coal train came driving up at a speed of about fifteen miles an hour, ran into the detached cars and shot those forward into the rear of the rest of the train. The two detached cars, standing between the two trains, were, strange to say, but little damaged, and the rear cars of the fifteen, into which these were immediately plunged, also suffered little; but the fifth and sixth cars from the rear were literally knocked into kindling wood. The fifth car reared and was thrown right upon the car in front. The rest of the passenger train in front was not much injured, and even the engine of the coal train which had caused the damage was very little broken up.

Imagine two cars smashed into flinders as by a pile driver, the splinters and blocks thrown into a heap in the most indescribable confusion, and the passengers pitched into this mingled mass of wood and iron, and wedged in such a way that the backs of the seats had to be broken in order to rescue many of them, the air filled with the shrieks of men and women, and the groans of the wounded, and one has only a faint conception of the scene. Some of the passengers had stepped off the train to wait for the watering of the engine, and so fortunately escaped. These, and the uninjured on the train itself, immediately set to work to rescue the wounded. Some of these were so tightly wedged in by the *debris* of the car that it was a long time before they could be extricated, and their sufferings were indescribable. To add to the horror of the scene, one of the cars took fire and was destroyed.

Surgeons had been telegraphed for to Scranton, eighteen miles away, and Stroudsburg, thirty-five miles. There was one surgeon at Gouldsboro, two miles distant, Dr. Patterson, who was soon on hand and did all he could. But what could one physician, however skilled and however humane, do with so many wounded? The officers of the road did all that possibly could be done to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded while awaiting the arrival of the surgeons who had been telegraphed for, and who, it seemed, would never come. It was at least two hours before the Scranton and Stroudsburg corps of surgeons arrived. They reached the place about the same time, and numbered about fifteen. With them came probably forty persons from the two places, and all set to work binding up wounds. The country near Lehigh Summit is very sparsely settled, and but little aid could be rendered by the few residents.

As to the cause of the accident. The road in this section is full of curves, and the grade at the place of the disaster—which is only a watering place and telegraph station, the passenger station being two miles this side—is eighty feet to the mile. The passenger train left Scranton with two conductors, the regular conductor, Mr. Bush, being on the front of the train, and the extra conductor, Mr. Carling, on the rear cars. The rear car had the usual red light signal, but the crowd on the platform hid the signal from the engineer of the front engine of the on-coming train, so the latter claims. The curve hid the passenger train until the coal train was immediately upon it, and the steep grade required all the steam which could be carried. The actual cause of the accident was probably the fact that the machinists and men laboring in the yard at Scranton had been on a strike about a month, this being the third reduction of their wages, and, consequently, the rolling stock is sadly in need of repairs. On account of the Centennial, the road is constantly crowded with passenger and excursion trains, and all the stock is in constant demand. Two passengers were instantly killed and a large number injured. Several of the injured died.

Men and Women Cooks.

There seems to be more natural difficulty for the woman to learn than the man. There is a sweet tooth running through her sex which affects her taste and renders her less trustworthy. She is less exact, at least in the pursuit of this vocation, and does not reason as the man does. If he fails he thinks and tries to find out the cause of the failure, which she is less apt to do. He gives pounds and ounces as to quantity where she gives approximate handfuls. The man is more particular about the food which he consumes himself, which makes him more careful about what he prepares for others. Many women are content provided they have ice cream and sweet cake, or something equivalent thereto. Count de Najac, a man of some authority concerning the table in Paris, avers that the interest and traditions of the kitchen can only be confined with safety to men, and that if the women guests at a table were not under the eye of the stern sex they would begin dinner with the dessert. As may be conceived, this is a painful mistake for a Frenchman to make, but a sense of duty doubtless rises above all other considerations. Notwithstanding, even if men be superior to women in this calling, if any widespread movement is to come about the movement must come from them, for the kitchen is virtually in their hands.

A Business Girl.

When a Chicago girl received a dispatch from Wisconsin, announcing that her lover was going off with the consumption, she telegraphed to his friends: "Has poor Jeffrey kept up his life insurance?" The friend telegraphed back: "Policy for $10,000 in your favor is paid up till May 9, 1877. Poor Jeffrey cannot last after the first cold snap." The young lady then wondered philosophically how she would look in black, and telegraphed to Jeffrey:

"Darling, I will be with you on Tuesday, never to quit you during life.

"LURLINE."

"It will be a sad loss to you, my love," said her mother. "Yes, ma," sobbed the girl, "but the loss is fully covered by insurance."

A Lady Surgeon in the Army.

There was at this time at the cape a person whose eccentricities attracted universal attention—Dr. James Barry, staff surgeon to the garrison and the governor's medical adviser. Lord Charles described him to me as the most skillful of physicians and the most wayward of men. He had lately been in professional attendance upon the governor, who was somewhat fanciful about his health, but, taking umbrage at something said or done, he had left his patient to prescribe for himself. I had heard so much of this capricious, yet privileged gentleman, that I had a great curiosity to see him. I shortly afterward sat next him at dinner at one of the regimental messes. In this learned Pundit I beheld a beardless lad, apparently about my own age, with an unmistakable Scotch type of countenance, reddish hair, high cheek bones. There was a certain effeminacy in his manner, which he always seemed striving to overcome. His style of conversation was greatly superior to that one usually heard at mess tables in those days of non-competitive examination. A mystery attached to Barry's whole professional career, which extended over more than half a century. While at the cape he fought a duel, and was considered to be of a most quarrelsome disposition. He was frequently guilty of most flagrant breaches of discipline, and on more than one occasion was sent home under arrest, but somehow or other his offenses were always condoned at headquarters. In Hart's "Annual Army List" for the year 1865 the name of James Barry, M. D., stands at the head of the list of inspectors general of hospitals. In the July of that same year the *Times* one day announced the death of Dr. Barry, and the next day it was officially reported to the Horse Guards that the doctor was a woman. It is singular that neither the landlady of her lodging nor the black servant who had lived with her for years had the slightest suspicion of her sex. The late Mrs. Ward, daughter of Colonel Tidy, from whom I had these particulars, told me further that she believed the doctor to have been the granddaughter of a Scotch earl, whose name I do not now give, as I am unable to substantiate the correctness of my friend's surmise, and that she adopted the medical profession from attachment to an army surgeon, who has not been many years dead.

A Modern Antique.

There is a millionaire here, Hu Knang Yung, says a Centennial letter, who has an exhibit of porcelain or chinaware that is very, very valuable, because it is very, very old. You must know that crackled ware is now all the rage; I do not know why, except that it is supposed to be very old when covered with a network of cracks. A jar all crackles is worth about $500 or $600. We had in the family a hideous thing—half bowl, half pitcher; old—ever so old—older than I am. Years ago it was laid away among the archives (we keep them in a barrel in the cellar) because grease would ooze out through the crackles. After a day among the chinaware at the Exhibition, Toffy, who is always diving into the musty recesses of the past to drag up some relic of kingly splendor, went down into the cellar and fished that bowl out. It was dark brown, and covered with ribs about half an inch apart. Toffy varnished it and painted the ribs a yellow green. Then she set it in the sun to dry. When dried, she placed it on the front parlor mantel, where it really looks hideous enough to be genuine. Visitors come in, eye the monstrosity, and say:

"What a—a—peculiar jar that is!"

"Yes; is it not? It is very old and rare. You may have seen them at the Exhibition—in the Chinese department. This crackled ware"—(taking it up carefully, and showing the network all over it)—"is very valuable, you know."

"Ah! I see; it is indeed remarkably beautiful; the design is wonderful. I had not examined any of them before, but I can see this is very rare."

"Yes," replies Toffy, "we prize it highly as a specimen of the antique," and then she replaces it cautiously and resumes her conversation.

The James Family.

Mrs. Samuels, the mother of the James boys, the famous Missouri marauders, has left Clay county, Mo., and gone to Texas. On leaving she said: "I hope I shall at last find peace and rest in the new home I hope to find. I am very old now, and not the woman I was thirteen years ago, when trouble came upon me and mine with the war. My husband was hung by the Federals, and Jesse, then a boy fifteen years old, was whipped by the same gang until speechless because he would not tell where his brother Frank was. As for my family, here is all there is of it. Dr. Samuels is old and helpless. My little boy is unable to make a living yet. He is the next to the boy killed by the detectives at the time they threw in that hand grenade. Then there is my daughter. She was brought home from school to do the sewing for the family when I lost my arm. Besides these three helpless members of my family, I have an old colored woman who has lived with us on the farm over there in Clay county for thirty years. She will never leave us; she is too old to do for herself, and will not take her freedom. Then I have an old paralyzed colored man belonging to the family. I must keep him as long as he lives. And then a little child adopted by me, and old Aunty, make up my family. There, you see, are eight of us, all helpless and all harmless, and why we must be hunted out of the home we have lived in for thirty years I cannot understand."

It was Very Warm.

At a dinner party there were two sisters present, one a widow who had just emerged from her weeds, the other not long married, whose husband had lately gone out to India for a short term. A young barrister present was deputed to take the widow down to dinner. Unfortunately he was under the impression that his partner was the married lady whose husband had just arrived in India. The conversation between them begun with the lady's remarking how extremely hot it was. "Yes, it is very hot," returned the young barrister. Then a happy thought suggested itself to him, and he added with a smile: "But not so hot as the place to which you husband has gone." The look with which the widow answered this "happy thought" will haunt that young barrister till the day of his death.

To Come Back.

A man considerably more than half drunk presents himself at the police station:

Official—"Well, what do you want?"

Inebriate—"I want to be locked up."

Official—"Why?"

Inebriate—"Oh, I get drunk every Sunday and am locked up at night, but to-night I couldn't find any officer to take me up, so I thought I would come myself."

The sergeant reflects a moment, then replies, sententiously:

"If you are able to find the road to the police station by yourself you are not drunk enough to be locked up. Come back in an hour or so."

Items of Interest.

Parisians dress their children in richer materials than do the English women.

Two Englishman recently made

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 23, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

MR. L. A. MACKEY, of the Clinton district, says the Times, was elected to Congress two years ago by 3,200 majority, and last week he was re-elected by 5,065. Away up in the mountains of Elk they seemed to lose sight of Mr. Mackey's competitor. The vote of the county is 1,385 for Mackey and 59 for Lincoln. Mr. Mackey leads his party vote more than any other member of Congress re-elected this fall, and he well deserved to do so.

And now listen what is reported from California: Governor Irwin, of California, telegraphed to Washington on 14, that he cannot conscientiously certify to the election returns from this state on account of the great frauds discovered by him. He says that in the Custom House district alone, 2500 democratic votes were abstracted from the ballot boxes. Enough fraud has been discovered to negative all of the republican majority already claimed.

(The governor denies having sent this.)

The Hayes party is in trouble on three of its electors. One elector in Vermont, is a post-master, and therefore can not serve. Another in Oregon is a post-master, and he can not serve. In Wisconsin they discovered a post-master on the electoral ticket only a short time before the election, and the radical Chairman sent out circulars to have his name stricken off and another substituted. But in many localities this was neglected and the post-master voted for, thus deviding the vote.

Now that William Pitt Kellogg assumes to hold the fate of the country in the hollow of his hand, it may be well enough to consider his right to be Governor of Louisiana. General Grant gave this simple opinion as to his title:

"It has been alleged that Kellogg was not elected. Whether he was or not is not altogether certain; nor is it any more certain that his competitor, McEnery, was chosen. The election was a gigantic fraud, and there are no reliable returns of its result."

MATT CARPENTER, in his speech on the Louisiana case, January 30, 1874, gave a pleasant picture of the working of the Returning Board which is to count in Hayes:

"One pleasant little gentleman swears with a smiling face, that he himself forged 1,200 affidavits in one day, and delivered them to Mr. Bovee, sitting in the board, and Bovee said that he was a "hell of a fellow,' and asked if he could not get more of the same kind, and he said he could get 300 or 400 more of the same kind by 9 o'clock the next morning if necessary."

Shall this same class of men nullify the Presidential election and endanger the peace and perpetuity of the Union?

The president has pardoned another of the whisky-revenue thieves, Wm. O. Avery a leading thief. The election over, the rest will all be pardoned—all rads, of course.

A DARK PAGE FROM HISTORY.

Every intelligent citizen knows that the legal government in Louisiana was counted out by fraud four years ago. No fair minded Republican attempts to deny the fact, in face of the refusal of the United States–Senate to admit any of Kellogg's Senators to seats. But in four years the popular recollection of these events has grown somewhat dim, and a brief outline of them will give the people of the North a clear idea of the outrage, which, there are too many reasons to fear, will be attempted again, in order to deprive Gov. Tilden of the position to which he has been legally elected.

The Returning Board, of infamous memory, was composed of the Governor, the Lieut.-Governor, the Secretary of State, and two Senators. In 1872 two of these officials, having been removed by the Governor, formed a Returning Board of themselves, filled vacancies and proceeded to count the ballots, which always remained in possession of the other and legal Board. It was this count of ballots, which the canvassers never saw, which declared William Pitt Kellogg Governor of Louisiana. And it is this same Governor who is now preparing, there is every reason to believe, to use the same machinery to count in Rutherford B. Hayes! In 1872, just after the election, Kellogg filed a complaint before Judge Durell that 10,000 persons had been denied registration; that from 3,000 to 5,000 blacks had been deprived of the right to vote, that ballots enough to elect him had not been counted; that the returns were about to be destroyed, &c., &c. Durell, who goes down to history as "the drunken Judge," declared the Kellogg Board legal, and enjoined Mr. McEnery from making any claim to the office of Governor. Warmoth checked this movement by approving a law which had been passed at the last session of the Legislature, but not yet acted on, abolishing all existing Boards of Canvassers and authorizing the Governor to appoint a new one. He approved the law, and appointed a Returning Board. This, under the Constitution of Louisiana, he could legally do. This Returning Board canvassed the votes actually cast and declared McEnery elected Governor.

This was supposed to be the end of the matter; but the same night, though no application for troops had been made Attorney-Gen. Williams telegraphs to Marshal Packard that he was to enforce the decrees of the United States Courts, and that Gen. Emroy would furnish "all necessary troops for that purpose." The same official, by order of the President, had refused troops a few months before, when they were called for by the Governor and Legislature. Durell's "midnight order" was now issued, ordering the Marshal to take possession of the State House, and prevent the assemblage of the McEnery Legislature. Packard, and other Kellogg officials, including the latter's own counsel, afterward testified that this was issued by Durell on his motion and without application:

Of this order and the others, Senator's Carpenter, Anthony, Logan, and Alcorn all Republicans, said, in their report: "Viewed in any light, the order and injunctions made and granted by Judge Durell, in this cause, are most reprehensibly erroneous in point of law, and are wholly void, for want of jurisdiction and your committee must express their sorrow and humiliation that a Judge of the United States would have proceed ed in such a flagrant disregard of his duty, and have so far overstepped the limits of Federal jurisdiction.

Under Durell's order the Kellogg Returning Board declared Kellogg's majority to be 18,861. This extract from the testimony before the Senate Committee, shows how this accurate majority was obtained—[Mr. Lynch, was a member of the Kellogg Board which was called the Lynch Board after him]:

Mr. Lynch. We took all the evidence we had before us; and on knowledge of the parishes and their political complexion, and then we decided.

Senator Carpenter. You estimated it, then, upon the basis of what you thought the vote ought to have been.

Mr. Lynch. Yes, sir; that was just the fact, and I think on the whole we were pretty correct.

The "evidence" was afterwards found to consist of newspaper articles, letters and several thousand affidavits, discovered to have been all forged, by negroes, that they had been deprived of the right to vote. This Board, which declared Kellogg's majority to be 18,861, never had an official return before it, and this pretended accuracy was sheer, impudent falsehood. Both Legislatures organized, and John McEnery and 100 of the wealthiest citizens telegraphed to Washington that they were about to come North to lay their case before the President, and prayed him not to recognize either government until he had heard them. Williams, the Attorney-General, sent an insolent reply that the visit would be "unavailing," that "the President's decision is made and will not be changed."

The Senate investigation follows, and the report of the majority of the Committee, signed by Senaters Carpenter, Logan, Alcorn and Anthony, concluded as follows:

"It is the opinion of your Committee that, but for the unjustifiable interference of Judge Durell, whose orders were executed by the United States troops, the canvass made by the De Feiret Board and promulgated by the Governor, declaring McEnery to have been elected Governor, and also declaring who had been elected to the Legislature, would have been acquiesed in by the people, and that Government would have entered quietly upon the exercise of the sovereign power of State. * * *

We have already seen that the proceedings of that Board (the Kellogg Returning Board) cannot be sustained without disregarding all the principles of law applicable to the subject, and ignoring the distinction between good faith and fraud. * * * Considering all the facts established before your Committee, there seems no escape from the alternative that the McEnery Government must be recognized by Congress, or Congress must provide for a new election."

The Senate, however, was still too much under the influence of President Grant to carry out the recommendations, though they came from some of his warmest friends. The Kellogg Government was recognized, and the crowning outrage of the century was thus made complete. The Senate, however, stultified itself by refusing to admit either of Kellogg's Senators, thereby acknowledging that its former action was unjustifiable.

This is an accurate and impartial history of the Louisiana outrage. Is there to be another? Do the Republican managers suppose that if Louisiana has gone Democratic the American people will permit the man who was made Governor by such means to count in by the same method a President who has not been legally elected? God forbid that they should make the attempt, for they do not know the awful storm that would break upon their heads.

Mr. Watterson of the Louisville Courier Journal, now at New Orleans, reports having seen over one hundred Democratic leaders who deny the statements of the Packard faction, and also having examined affidavits of five hundred other colored Democrats, who bear testimony to the fact they voted of their own free will.

That is what makes all the south go democratic. Even the blacks are tired of the carpet-bag thieves, who have belied and cheated them, robbed the states and run them hopelessly in debt. That's what does—and what should—make a "solid south."

The game that Cameron, Chandler and Kellogg are at in Louisiana is similar to the one attempted many years ago in this state, when an election was to be treated as if it had not been held, and called up the memorable buck-shot war. The people did not submit to be cheated by Stevens and Co. then, and they should not submit to it now when it is to be tried upon a more gigantic scale, by the Robespieres of the radical party.

TOO THIN.

The Kellogg returning board in Louisiana, which two years ago, was pronounced a fraud by the republican senate committee of which the republican candidate for vice-president Mr. Wheeler was then chairman, and by President Grant also, now intends to throw out enough democratic parishes in Louisiana to count the state for Hayes on the pretence of democratic fraud and intimidation. All the facts surrounding the election there, leave no plausibility at all for committing so unheard of an outrage by those carpet-bag villains Kellogg & Co.—It is too thin for these reasons:

1. If the Hayes party are really in the majority in Louisiana, it will not do to say they were intimidated by the minority.

2. The election boards were all in the hands of the Hayes party and appointed by Kellogg, hence it was not possible for the democrats to commit frauds.

3. The military was sent down before the election, by Grant, to prevent fraud and intimidation, and to help the Hayes men carry the state.

Now then, in the face of the above three indisputable facts, how was it possible for the democrats to intimidate voters and commit frauds? Will any candid republican reader of the Reporter answer?

With these facts how is it possible for the 9000 majority for Tilden in Louisiana to be other than a fair one?

It is Cameron and Chandler and Kellogg, with the assistance of the army, who now intend to commit the most damnable fraud and outrage ever perpetrated, by counting Louisiana for Hayes.

We have the reason furnished from New Orleans, why in certain parishes few Republicans votes were cast. Kellogg finding they would certainly return a Democratic majority urged the negroes not to vote, so that the parish could be thrown out by the Returning Board. The troops were present, United States Marshals, all Republicans, were at the polls, no murders or intimidation could occur and not a single specific charge has yet been made.

The Louisiana correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, a Hayes paper, reports on 16 inst., that during that day parlor L of the St. Charles Hotel, where the headquarters of the visiting Democratic Senators and distinguished men has been established, was crowded with a large delegation of negroes, who desired to make known their grievances and to testify to the fact that a large portion of their race was against Radical rule. They stated to Governor Curtin, Senator Doolittle, and others, that they had acted hitherto with the Republican party in Louisiana, as representing their race, but in this campaign they had become satisfied that such was not the case. The Republicans had promised them everything and had given them nothing; their children had not been educated as promised, and school funds were frittered away.

The colored people of the south got their eyes open sooner than some white voters in the north.

The correspondent further reports that "They stated that there was a large majority of negroes in the State who would vote against the Republican ticket if force and intimidation were not used to keep them in line. As it now is a negro, the moment it is made known that he has deserted the Republican ranks, his life is in danger; and the negroes who were in the room all testified that they had to organize for self defence. The interview, which lasted some time, produced a great impression upon all who were present. Most of the negroes were from the city, but had made speeches in country parishes."

The Herald reporter then backs this up with the sworn affidavit of leading colored men of Louisiana, setting forth the above facts.

THE LATEST.

we have from the seat of intended radical outrage, is the following from Tuesday morning's Pittsburg Post:

As regards Florida, R. W. Mackey, who has returned from there to Philadelphia, "squeals," to use a slang term, and cries out that there is a Democratic plot to carry it for Tilden. It is evident that Robert, after surveying the field discovered that there was no chance for counting Mr. Tilden out of his honest majority, otherwise he would not be back in Philadelphia telling doleful tales to the reporters.

In Louisiana the lowest majority for any of the Tilden electors is something over 7,000, while five of the Hayes electors run nearly 12,000 behind. Public opinion in the North has already begun to have some weight with Kellogg and his gang, and it almost begins to seem that they will not attempt the villainous outrage of counting out this vast majority as was at first contemplated.

"IN PRESENCE OF."

By a sharp and sudden flank movement we have enabled the eyes of at least one blind Radical organ to see that the opening of certificates and counting of votes for President and Vice-President cannot be done if either the Senate or House be absent. The next thing to be done is to bring this organ, and all other Radical organs with it, to sincerely inquire for what purpose these two bodies are required to be present.

There is in the sixty-seventh of the papers of the Federalist, an exposition by Hamilton of the mode of electing the President and Vice-President, pointed out by the Constitution, which contains this sentence:

"The Vice-President is to be chosen in the same manner with the President, with this difference, that the Senate is to do in respect to the former what is to be done by the House of Representatives in respect to the latter."

If the Times will take good hold of the simple proposition that the House "immediately" elects a President from one of the three highest candidates, when it appears from the counting "in presence of" both houses, that no one has "a majority of the whole number of electors appointed," it may save itself from further floundering and sinking. The mandate is clear and explicit in these words:

"If no person have such majority then from the persons having the highest not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as President, the House of Representatives shall choose immediately by ballot the President."

The Constitution has another provision which illuminates the inquiry what is meant by "in presence of," and who are to count the votes. It is that which defines who shall not be electors; as, for example, Federal Representatives Senators, "or persons "holding an office of trust or profit under "the United States." What will happen if such a one appears as signing and certifying any list as an elector; and who passes upon and adjudicates the fact? And what will happen if it appears that the "State" has not appointed the electors "in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct?" Who decides whether the "manner" of the Legislature has been followed? Is the President of the Senate supreme and final arbiter? There is another plank for the Times to clutch!

Again: the House elects if no person has "a majority of the whole number of electors appointed." Who or what has conclusive jurisdiction to decide what and how many electors have been "appointed" according to the Constitution and laws?

Four years ago, or thereabouts, there was a rumpus coming up to Washington from this Louisiana "Returning Board" about Grant electors, and the Senate, after solemn, serious debate, raised a committee to inquire into the manner in which these electors had been "appointed." It was in December we think, and in January, or later, Senator Morton presented an elaborate report, and the electoral vote of Louisiana was excluded by the two houses. If the Senate had come to the same conclusion respecting the vote of that State, and there had been no joint rule, would the Senate have been powerless to prevent the count of it? There is another spar for the drowning Times.

Once more: There is no Vice-President. Wilson is dead. The President of the Senate is removable at the pleasure of the body. There may be a deep and honest difference of opinion about the legality of the electoral vote of any State—Oregon for example. The difference takes a party aspect, Democrats saying the vote is legal and Republicans saying it is illegal. Can it be that the Constitution permits, or intended to permit, the Republican Senators to go into caucus, and by a caucus majority, elect a President of the Senate who can and will decide the question their way, or his way, beyond control of any body and every body?

None of these questions will, in our opinion, come up for decision before the fourth of next March, because we do not doubt that Tilden electors have a majority of the actual votes cast last Tuesday in South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, and will be so certified. At any rate we must wait in calmness and patience till the indestructible facts as to the voting in those States are properly and surely assembled. The truth must and will prevail.

The Times writes as wildly and ignorantly now of the prepossessions of the voters in the contested, States and the surrounding States, as it did of New York, New Jersey, and other Northern Democratic States a week ago. It is as ignorant and misinformed now as it was then. It denies now that enfranchised negroes voted the Democratic ticket, as ten days ago it denied that a majority of New Yorkers would vote for Tilden. But a few short days ago it misled its readers by repeated assertions that Hayes would carry his own State by a tremendous majority, and now the fact stares every one in the face that Ohio has been saved to Hayes by a great deal less than one per cent. of the votes, and probably by less than a half per cent. Illinois, too, where little Democratic work was done, is showing Democratic gains so overwhelming as to threaten its total loss to Republicanism. One month more of intelligent discussion, and Hayes would have had barely States enough to make it clear in history that he was a candidate. If the bribery of Federal patronage could have been kept out of the canvass, where would Hayes have been? And yet, with this result staring it in the face, the Times endeavors to persuade its readers that the two Gulf States which have suffered most from Grantism have clung affectionately about the neck of the destroyer!

VICTORY!

POPULAR MAJORITIES.

Gov. Tilden Nearly 370,000 Ahead in the Popular Vote.

States Which Have Voted for Tilden.

States.	Majorities.	Votes.
Alabama	35,000	10
Arkansas	30,000	6
Connecticut	3,000	6
Delaware	3,000	3
Georgia	75,000	11
Indiana	5,500	15
Kentucky	75,000	12
Maryland	15,000	8
Mississippi	45,000	8
Missouri	40,000	15
New Jersey	12,000	9
New York	55,000	35
N. Carolina	15,000	10
Tennessee	50,000	12
Texas	75,000	8
Virginia	75,000	11
W. Virginia	17,000	5
Florida	1,500	4
Louisiana	8,000	8
Total	615,000	196

States Which have Voted for Hayes.

States.	Majority.	Votes.
California	5,000	6
Colorado	1,000	3
Illinois	15,000	21
Iowa	46,00	11
Kansas	25.00	5
Maine	18,000	7
Massachusetts	37,000	13
Michigan	20,000	11
Minnesota	18,000	5
Nebraska	8,000	3
Nevada	1,000	3
N Hampshire	3,000	5
Ohio	5,000	22
Oregon	1,000	3
Pennsylvania	13,000	29
Rhode Island	8,000	4
Vermont	20,000	5
South Carolina	500	7
Wisconsin	3,000	10
Total	248,000	173

Popular majority for Tilden over Hayes 366,500; electoral majority for Tilden over Hayer, 23.—Times

CENTRE COUNTY OFFICIAL, 1876.

1876 BOROUGHS AND TWPS.	President. Tilden	Hayes	Assembly. Alexander	Weaver	M'Farland
Bellefonte (N. W.)	88	166	67	78	178
Bellefonte (S. W.)	133	111	114	123	124
Bellefonte (W. W.)	71	62	70	67	65
Milesburg b.	46	99	42	50	102
Unionville b.	52	45	32	39	46
Howard b.	45	47	44	45	47
Philipsburg	121	150	104	116	152
Benner	172	63	171	176	64
Boggs	178	257	169	174	263
Burnside	35	43	35	35	43
Curtin	45	30	45	45	31
College	79	195	72	85	188
Ferguson n'w	50	74	50	74	87
Ferguson old	154	67	149	151	73
Gregg	293	67	282	287	70
Haines	208	114	201	203	115
Halfmoon	41	97	38	41	100
Harris	123	101	83	124	140
Howard	85	116	77	80	107
Huston	85	116	58	87	117
Liberty	59	121	58	59	123
Marion	84	30	83	87	30
Miles	278	56	267	278	59
Patton	61	98	60	63	68
Penn	285	31	260	258	84
Potter	369	127	329	355	157
Rush	103	156	97	91	167
Snow Shoe	107	98	91	113	98
Spring	186	224	175	186	220
Taylor	47	68	49	49	65
Union	75	114	76	76	116
Walker	225	101	214	221	105
Worth	71	84	68	70	85
Total	4085	3266	3797	4022	3274
Majorities	819		408	748	

1876 BOROUGHS AND TWPS.	Congress. Mackey	Lincoln	Senate. Poale	Thompson	J. Com'r Rishel	Keller
Bellefonte (N. W.)	97	157	85	170	86	170
Bellefonte (S. W.)	135	109	130	112	132	111
Bellefonte (W. W.)	72	63	72	63	72	63
Milesburg	45	100	44	100	33	46
Unionville	33	46	33	46	42	101
Howard	46	46	46	46	46	46
Philipsburg	128	152	123	152	121	152
Benner	172	63	172	63	171	64
Boggs	172	263	172	261	172	263
Burnside	35	46	35	43	35	43
Curtin	45	31	44	31	44	31
College	84	190	84	190	85	187
Ferguson old	153	67	149	69	153	67
Ferguson new	73	90	73	89	73	89
Gregg	290	67	282	287	282	67
Half Moon	41	97	41	97	41	97
Haines	208	112	207	113	205	111
Harris	125	97	123	100	124	98
Howard	84	101	84	101	84	101
Huston	53	118	52	118	53	117
Liberty	70	111	62	119	59	123
Marion	84	30	84	30	84	30
Miles	283	54	282	52	278	53
Patton	62	97	59	100	63	96
Penn	282	31	279	32	285	32
Potter	367	127	368	125	356	124
Rush	102	92	102	92	103	91
Snow Shoe	114	99	113	100	112	101
Spring	183	224	183	224	182	224
Taylor	49	65	49	65	49	65
Union	77	114	76	114	76	111
Walker	222	104	221	105	221	105
Worth	69	85	68	78	71	84
Total	4110	3237	4066	3226	4052	3264
Majorities	873		840		768	

THE SENATORIAL VOTE.

The following is the official vote in this the 34th Senatorial District:

	Peale.	Thompson.
Clinton,	3,065	1,772
Centre,	4,066	3,266
Clearfield	4,210	2,337
	11,340	7,375
	7,375	
Peale's majority,	3,665	

This is a very gratifying vote, alike complimentary to Mr. Peale and pleasing to his friends. He gets his party vote and more. It shows that he is popular and in high standing. He will acknowledge the compliment and the confidence of his constituents by entering upon his public duties with a determination to perform them faithfully and well. That he will succeed, and make an able, useful and creditable representative, is beyond doubt.

THE CONGRESSIONAL VOTE.

The following is the official vote for Congressman from this the 20th District:

	Mackey.	Lincoln.
Clinton,	3,245	1,610
Centre,	4,110	3,237
Clearfield,	4,207	2,335
Elk,	1,373	66
Mifflin,	1,902	1,720
Union,	1,392	2,225
	16,229	11,193
	11,193	
Mackey's maj.	5,036	

The above is a vote that cannot fail to be proudly satisfactory to the recipient of it. Mr. Mackey's majority when he ran before was 3,211. It beats that now by 1,825. To do it at a time like this, when party lines are tightly drawn and against an opponent of high standing and meritorious qualifications is a triumph of no ordinary character.

The official count in Louisiana gives Tilden no less than 7000 majority, and in Florida some 1200 majority—and these majorities a rascally returning board will attempt to set aside by throwing out enough democratic counties to leave a majority for Hayes.

The New York Tribune, the Boston Herald, the Chicago Tribune, the Springfield Republican, and the New York Herald, all leading Hayes organs, discountenance the efforts of Chandler, Cameron, Kellogg & Co., to falsely count Louisiana for Hayes.

CENTENNIAL MAIN BUILDING AS A PERMANENT EXHIBITION.

Philadelphia, November 11.—At a meeting of citizens to-day favorable to forming a stock company to secure the main building as a permanent exhibition. On motion Mr. McMichael was called to the chair. Geo. W. Allen was elected secretary, and C. D. Rawlins was appointed treasurer to receive subscriptions.

Clement C. Biddle stated that the notice of application for a charter has been given for the new company to be called International Exhibition Company of Philadelphia, with a capital of $600,000, divided into 6,000 shares of $2,000 each. It was also proposed to receive subscriptions to stock, payable in cash as called for by the board of directors, to be appointed by the stock holders, payable by transfer of stock of Centennial board of finance. The stock of the International Exhibition Company being issued at par for the actual cash that may be realized. There was proposed a maintenance fund to be made of subscriptions in cash or stock of the Centennial board of finance, cash subscribers being entitled to a season ticket for 1877 for each ten dollars contributed and the other contributors to one season tickett for every two shares, or twenty single tickets for admission for each share. The amount needed was $50,000 in cash, and may be asked for from time to time and the remainder in stock. It was stated that the Pennsylvania Railroad held $14,000 in stock and that they woud be equally willing to subscribe liberally to the enterprise. The same statements were made in regard to the Lehigh Valley, Northern Pennsylvania, and other share roads. Subscriptions amounting to nearly $100,000 in cash and $50,000 in stock were received. The meeting adjourned to meet on Tuesday next in the Common Council Chamber.

Paid admissions to the Exhibition today were 15,425. The display can now be seen with more comfort than formerly. The dismantling of exhibits has begun, but, as yet does not much interefere with sight seeing. Several of the state buildings have been sold and will soon be removed.

RUSSIA'S GRAND MARCH.

HER MIGHTY BATTALIONS MOVING.

Advance Guard to Leave St. Petersburg to-day—the Railways Taken Possession Of—Turkey Preparing For the Coming Conflict.

London, November, 16.

The Vienna correspondent of the Times says: Advices from the Russian frontier announce that freight traffic on the railway lines from the Polish frontier, southward has been stopped, the roads being required for the transportation of military stores. Large hospitals are being established. All the physicians in South Russia have been invited to enter the army. Turkey is also preparing. She intends to concentrate five army corps, of 40,000 men each, in Bulgaria, and will merely leave sufficient men to maintain the defensive on the side of Servia, and Montenegro. Four English officers of engineers have been engaged by the Porte to superintend the strengthening and arming of the fortresses of the Danube. A contract has been signed for provisioning Widdin for eight months for a garrison of 14,000 men. The armament of Widdin is complete. It consists of sixty large Krupp cannon and eighty five pieces of smaller calibre. The Danube flotilla has been reinforced. The arsenal at Constantinople is busily engaged in fitting out a fleet. A military train of 1,200 wagons is being formed.

FROM WEALTH TO INSANITY AND POVERTY.

Baltimore, Nov. 9.—Among the shabby dirty and ragged unfortunates who came to the Southern Station last night to obtain a night's lodging was an old man, bent with years and showing evidences of fatigue and travel by his tottering footsteps and wretched apparel. He gave his name to Captain Delanty as Paul Venilier, of New Orleans, and was shown back to the room assigned to tramps. A glance at his rags and careworn face would never suggest to the observer that Paul Venelier was at one time a leading business man and a prominent citizen of the Crescent City, but such was indeed the case, and the history of his life has in it all the elements of a dramatic story, which we may read, throw aside and say it is improbable.

A few points in the life of this unfortunate individual may not be uninteresting. About thirty-five years ago there arrived in New Orleans a young and handsome man, accompanied by his wife, a Creole, in the full bloom of her youthful beauty. The couple came from Martinique, and brought with them a large sum of of money, which Venilier proposed to invest in trade. They settled in a magnificent house on the bank of Lake Pontchartrain, which became, on account of the social qualities of its master and mistress, the central point of attraction for all the aristocratic people of the neighborhood. The husband had in the meantime embarked in the commission and shipping business, and was very successful. Realizing largely on his investments, he became one of the wealthiest citizens, while he at the same time attained a reputation for unblemished business integrity, probity and honesty. Three children had been born, and every bright prospect in life seemed attainable without effort to the young couple. About this time a gambler, well known in those days for his success with cards and remarkable for his handsome exterior and pleasing address, met Mme. at a ball-masque. Other meetings followed, and the foolish woman abandoning her luxurious home, her children, her husband and her honor, listened to the seductive addresses of her destroyer and fled to Cuba. The husband followed, but never succeeded in coming up to his wife, to whom he had forgiveness to offer; nor with her seducer, for whom he had vengeance. He gave up the pursuit and returned to New Orleans. But business had no longer any interest for him, now that she for whom he labored so earnestly had deserted him. The three children fell victims to the cholera, and Venilier, a broken-hearted marked man, aged before he was old, sold out his business interests and disappeared.

BOSS SHEPHERD $600,000 SHORT.

Washington, November 9.—Mr. Alex R. Shepherd to night called together a number of his personal friends and creditors, stating to them that he was pecuniarily embarrassed and submitted to them a statement of assets and liabilities, showing an excess of assets of upwards of six hundred thousand dollars. A committee of five was appointed to examine into the details, and in a few days a meeting of his creditors will be called to hear the report of the committee. The feeling manifested at the meeting was in favor of providing such assistance as will relieve him from his temporary embarrassments.

GRANGER'S ENCAMPNENT BURNED.

Bryn Mawr, Pa., Nov. 17.—The grangers' encampment building located at Elm station, on the Pennsylvania railroad near Philadelphia, was totally destroyed by fire this evening. The building and contents were valued at $80,000 upon which there is an insurance of $50,000. One hour did it all. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

The receipts of grain at Philadelphia during the twenty-seven weeks ending October 21, 1873, were 10,640,995, bushels or 9.9 per cent. of the whole shipments cast. During the corresponding period this year the receipts were 21,365,099, or 17.6 per cent. of the whole.

The Pennsylvania state senate is made up of 20 republicans, 20 democrats and 1 independent democrat.

MORE BLUNDERS.

Two Republican Electors in Louisiana Ineligible.

New Orleans, November 17.—The Evening Democrat says that two of the republican electors in Louisiana held offices of profit and trust under the United States at the time they were voted for and are therefore ineligible. A. O. Brewster was United States surveyor general for Louisiana and official documents signed by him during the canvass are in existence. The day after the election he sent in his resignation and it is believed ante-dated it to cure his ineligibility. Judge A. B. Levissee, another Hayes elector, as we are informed, a United States commissioner, an office of profit and trust, and he is, therefore, ineligible.

The five radical electors will run further behind the radical ticket in the Fourteenth senatorial district than was at first expected. Almost all of the tickets of the Wakefield radical faction were printed with the names of only three electors, the two at large, Kellogg and Burch and the elector for that district. The consequence is that the other five electors are behind 69 in West Baton Rouge; 400 in Iberville and considerably behind also in St. Martin and Iberia. It is impossible to say just now how great this deficiency is but it is certainly over 1,00 and may be as great as 2,000.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA RETURNING BOARD GIVES HAYES THE STATE.

The Louisiana Returning Board to Admit Five From Each Party to the Count.

In spite of many hopes to the contrary, little progress was made on 18, in the three doubtful states. The Returning Board in South Carolina finished its preliminary canvass, which gives the State to Hayes upon the electoral ticket by a majority ranging from 300 to 1,100. A protest from the Democrats to certain returns now goes before the Supreme Court, and if accepted will reverse the result. Unofficial returns, taken under oath, give Florida to the Democrats; the State is still claimed by the Republicans, who, however, advance no figures to sustain the claim. An adjournment of the Returning Board there causes serious doubt of its intention in good faith to complete the canvass within the legally specified time.

In Louisiana further correspondence between the two visiting committees has resulted in a better understanding. The Returning Board have asked a sub-committee of five from each party to be present during the canvass, which will begin to morrow.

GEN. SHERIDAN'S OPINION OF GOV. WELLS.

It is sometimes well to recur. In 1867, when Wells was Governor of Louisiana and Gen. Sheridan in command in New Orleans the latter wrote to Secretary Stanton, as follaws: I say most unequivocally that Gov. Wells is a political trickster and a dishonest man, and dishonesty is more than must be expected of me."

It will be seen from the above decided opinion that there is one on the Louisiana Returning Board that Sheridan cannot endorse without going back upon himself.

LIFE, GROWTH, BEAUTY.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

Not a dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

This beautiful and fragrantly perfumed article is complete within itself, no washing or preparation before or after its use, or accompaniment of any kind being required to obtain these desirable results.

HERE IS THE PROOF OF ITS

Superior Excellence.

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues one of the most prominent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt.

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original Color, and the blue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates St., who can also testify that my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER, 730 North 9st. Phila.

Dr. Swayne & Son, Respected friends:—I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Hair Color Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result.

E. B. GARRIGUES,

Druggist, cor. Tenth & Coates, Phil.

'London Hair Color Restorer & Dressing.'

Has completely restored my hair to its original color and youthful beauty, and caused a rapid and luxuriant growth.

MRS. ANNIE MORRIS.

No. 616 North Seventh St. Phila.

Dr. Dalton of Philadelphia, says of it: The London Hair Color Restorer is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a., sole Proprietors.

☞ *SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.* ☜

Saved His Life.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD:

DR. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: I feel it to be due to you and suffering humanity, to give the following testimony respecting the wonderful curative powers of your "COMPOUND SYRUP of WILD CHERRY," and SARSAPARILLA and TAR PILLS." I was afflicted with a violent cough, pains in the side and breast, night sweats, sore throat; my bowels were costive, appetite nearly gone, and my stomach so very weak that my physicin was at a loss to know what to do for me, as everything I used in the shape of medicine was rejected; spit different times a pint of blood. I remained for months in this awful condition, and gave up all hopes of ever recovering. At this time you recommended the use of your Syrup and Pills, which immediately began to soothe comfort and allay the cough, strengthened and healed my lungs; in short, it has made a perfect cure of me. Any person doubting the truth of the above statement, will please call, or address me at the factory, or at my residence.

EDWARD H. HAMSON,

No. 1533 Germantown Road Philadelphia, Foreman at George Sweeney's Pottery, Ridge Road, below Wallace, Philadelphia. Be very particular to ask for

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF

WILD CHERRY.

The most effectual remedy known for the

Throat, Breast and Lungs.

This valuable Medicine is prepared only by

Dr. SWAYNE & SON,

330 North Sixth St. PHILADELPHIA.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ☜

11 May. y.o 9 w.

New FIRM—New Enterprise—
NEW GOODS.

Isaac D. Boyer

(SUCCESSOR TO B. F. PHILIPS.)

AARONSBURG, PA.

We have just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we purchased at CASH PRICES, a full line of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES,
NOTIONS, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
WILLOW WARE,
and a general variety of MERCHANDISE.

We do not doem it necessary to state prices here, but invite you to come and see us and we will convince you that we have as fine a lot of goods and sell as cheap as any house in Centre county. nov 16y

SHORTLIDGE & CO., COAL, LIME, &c.,

WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE. BOND

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY NOV. 23, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 885, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c., &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——The Keystone Hotel at Selinsgrove, was sold at Sheriff's sale, and brought $8,900, says the Times.

— Buy your groceries where you get the best, which is always the cheapest, at Sechler's.

——Do such of our exchanges as advertize for Holloway & Co, expect to get their pay? Better try it.

——The rails are now laid four miles this side of Laurelton, and proceeds slowly. Engineers have been up looking for a site for the Spring Mills depot. Our people care more now to have a "sight" of the cars up this way than sites for depots. There's too much feeling for the amount of patience our people have already shown. Does the Penna RR. understand?

——Schuyler Colfax, Credit Mobilerite and played out radical, lectured in Lewisburg, last Tuesday.

——Subscribe for the Reporter, the long winter evenings are here, and you want a good paper, full of reading matter, more by one half, than any other county paper furnishes.

——The Bush house, at Bellefonte has changed hands, and a new landlord presides.

——Wm. Ettinger of Aaronsburg this week moved to Milton, Pa.

——Rain from Saturday to Monday night. Plenty of mud in consequence.

——Any body will tell you that Loeb's keep the choicest stock of dress goods in the county—so all say that have been there.

——Regardless of the rumors of war between Russia and Turkey—or the excitement on the recent presidential election in this country, it is singular that an even tenor is kept at the headquarters for groceries, at Sechler & Co's. They go right ahead selling the best, cheap, and please their customers as always.

——We are sorry to learn that our old friend, Mr Peter Ruble, of the Loop, is seriously ill at present, the result of a fall in his mill a short time, the injuries from which induced erysipelas, of a serious nature.

——The next regular meeting of the Centre County Medical Society, will be held at Bellefonte, in the Undine Hall, on Wednesday, noon 29th, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

——Representative elect Weaver, paid our sanctum a visit on Tuesday.

——Newman will sell you a hat for 75c, that will cost you $1.00 at other stores. Try Newman and be convinced that he sells cheaper than anybody else in the county. tf

——The Selinsgrove Times says: A Mr. Pontius, living back of Row's church somewhere, fell from a load of corn fodder last Friday and was killed. We believe he was a brother to the Mr. Pontius of Elkhart county, Indiana, who was killed a short time ago by a runaway horse.

——SCRIBNER FOR DECEMBER.—T. Robison Warren's "Bay Shooting" in Scribner for December the second of the series of papers on American Sports, is in a somewhat lighter vein than Mr. Wilkinson's "Salmon-Fishing." As the spirited outline illustrations suggest, it is full of fun and anecdote, but the hard work of coast shooting is not therefore slighted. "The Lass o' Lowrie's is continued, "Owd Sammy Craddock" meeting with a severe loss. This number also contains the first installment of Dr. Holland's new story, "Nicholas Minturn," in which Nicholas is presented to the reader and also to Miss Larkin. There are signs of love and danger ahead.

——Samuel Eby of Zion, fell down Snook's cellar way, at Millheim, a few nights ago, dislocating his shoulder. Sam is one of our most prompt paying subscribers, and we are right glad the result was not more serious.

——Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a purely vegetable compound, innocent in nature and wonderful in effect. For children it is invaluable, curing Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., in a few hours. Price 25 cts per bottle, or five bottles for $1.00.

——S. S. SCHOOL CONCERT.—The Sunday School at Farmer's Mills will hold a S. S. Concert on the evening of Nov. 25. All interested in the Sunday School work are cordially invited to be present. "The Bible," is to be the subject of the concert exercises. W. E. FISCHER, Pastor.

——LECTURE ON AFRICA.—Rev. B. B. Collins, late missionary to Africa, will lecture in the Lutheran church, at Centre Hall, on Thanksgiving evening. Mr. Collins has with him curiosities from Africa, such as gods, dress, etc. Everybody should hear him. No admission charged. Mr. C. will lecture at Farmer's Mills Union Church, Nov. 28, in the evening, and at Georges Valley Church, Nov. 29, in the evening. Do not fail to go.
W. E. FISCHER, Pastor.

——Let our farmers bear in mind, when visiting Bellefonte, that Hoffer & Kline's is the place to get the most goods for money or produce. They keep any thing you need, and are constantly in receipt of new goods.

——Newman at the new Clothing Store, Bellefonte, sells fine Chinchilla cloth bound Overcoats, worth $18 for $12.50. Chinchilla Overcoats, worth $15 for $11. Best black beaver Overcoats at $13.50. Overcoats at $3.25 and upwards. He is bound to sell cheaper than anybody else in the county and he will do it. tf

FARMS TO LEASE.—
The undersigned wishes to lease 320 acres of land in Iowa for a term of years for improvement, 160 acres of which to be put under the plow next summer. These lands are among the best wheat lands of the state. For particulars inquire of
J. S. BARNHART,
16 nov 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

——We have been informed by persons in whom we place implicit confidence, that the instruments manufactured by Mr. D. F. Beatty of the BEATTY PIANO and Beatty's Golden Tongue Parlor Organ notoriety, at Washington, N. J., are constructed by a corps of skillful workmen, who have been in his employ for years, and are noted for the great interest they take in promoting and maintaining the already enviable reputation of his instruments. As advertisements appear in this issue of the paper, it would be well for persons intended to examine them. 1m

GOOD AND HANDSOME PROPERTY, in Millheim, is offered for sale at less than actual value. For further particulars address S. M. SWARTZ, Centre Co. 19oct 2m.

When you go to town, remember Newman!! Newman!!! tf

LIST OF GRAND JURORS FOR NOVEMBER TERM, 1876.

Bellefonte—Joseph Furey, Philip Teats.
Benner—A. J. Shively.
College—W H Miller, Wm Kline.
Howard—Jacob C Smith, Henry J Pletcher.
Huston—Elijah Kelleman, Jackson Kelley.
Haines—John J Orndort, Emanuel Cronmiller
Harris—Jos Kimport.
Ferguson—John Goheen.
Liberty—D F Confer.
Marion—Isaac Frain.
Miles—Simon Hazel.
Potter—John Emerick, Henry Crawford, Wm Akens, Benj F Arney.
Penn—Alfred Kramer.
Halfmoon—John A Hunter.
Rush—Chas Long.
Walker—Wm L. McKean.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS FOR NOV. TERM, 1876.

Bellefonte—Thos R Reynolds, Geo A Bayard, Isaac Guggenheimer.
Philipsburg—Wm Eboch, Andrew Beck.
Benner—Charles Witmer, Michael Myers.
Boggs—Joseph Iddings, Edward Packer.
Burnside—J H Batis.
College—John Houser.
Ferguson—John Shiffler, H Y Meek, Robert Brett.
Gregg—Sam'l Harter, James Duck Jac Bitner.
Howard—Sam'l Pletcher, Sam'l B Leathers, Samuel Brickley.
Haines—John Frederick, H B Kreamer.
Huston—Elijah Williams.
Harris—David Eckert.
Liberty—John M. Williams.
Marion—John Holmes.
Miles—Geo B Haines, Cyrus Brumgard, Philip Gramly.
Patton—Geo Bebers, Henry Norrs.
Penn—Franklin Bowersox.
Potter—Daniel Deckert.
Snowshoe—D G Geager, Patrick Kelley, Geo W Mansler.
Spring—Henry Tibbins, John H Musser, W M Holmes.
Taylor—John C Copenhaver, Samuel Hoover.
Union—C Beck.
Unionville—John Bing.
Walker—Geo Bartholomew, Jesse Swartz, Joseph Lee.
Worth—M Funk, Aaron Reese.

——Credit Wm. Mingle and John Harkins with a nice stretch of board walk. A few others should follow suit. There are some walks that badly need repairing. Fifty cents to a dollar will do it, and may save you hundreds in damages for injuries that persons might sustain thereby.

——The correct returns of this county show the majorities as follows:

Tilden	819
Mackey	873
Peale	800
Alexander	408
Weaver	748
Frank	788
Divins	867
Rishel	768

——Newman, at the new Eagle Clothing Store, Bellefonte, will sell you a winter suit worth $9 for $6. Suits which sell at other stores for $17 at $13. Good suits at $7, $8 and $10. tf

——A man named Comfort lives about three miles back of McKees Falls, Snyder county. It appears that he and his wife did not live agreeably together. Several weeks ago she died, and after death black and blue spots appeared on her face and other parts of her person. She was buried according to the usual custom. There soon was talk among the people in the neighborhood that the woman had been foully dealt with and that her death was probably caused by violence. The talk finally culminated into general excitement and at the end of nine days after burial the corpse was dug up again for examination by three physicians, Dr. Backhouse, Dr. Kirchner and another physician whose name we cannot recall. The corpse was already too far decomposed to detect indications of violence; but to the utter astonishment of the physicians they discovered that the woman had given birth to a child after she was buried, the like of which has probably never been heard of.—Selinsgrove Times.

——Spigelmyer's stock of new goods is now open for the public, who are invited to call and see. He has a full line of dry goods, notions, groceries, queensware etc., which he offers at lowest prices for Cash or produce. "Cheap for Cash" is the motto; small profits and cash sales the best policy for all.

Lewistown, Pa., Nov. 8.—Wm. Chestnut, of this place, while hunting on Shade Mountain yesterday, alone, was shot and killed by the accidental discharge of his rifle, evidently during a stumble and fall among the rocks. His body was found by parties in search this afternoon The ball entered his abdomen. Before dying he wrote a note giving the particulars, which was found on his person. He was highly esteemed and was aged about 60 years.

——Newman sells the cheapest and best underwear and gloves in Bellefonte. tf

Last Saturday morning, 4th, Joseph Hannah, a resident of Woodward township, Clinton county, was killed by falling from a passenger train about one mile east of Downingtown. Deceased had been visiting the Centennial, and was on his return when the above occurred.

He was 52 years, and leaves a wife and two children.

Harper's Magazine for December, beginning the Fifty fourth volume, is notonly an especially attractive number, from the beauty of its numerous illustrations, but is also distinguished by the unusual variety and interest of its contents. The number is embellished with more than eighty exquisite engravings, and contains, besides the five editorial departments, twenty four contributions, covering every possible variety in the field of magazine literature.

John H. Lauver, of Decatur, whilst hunting squirrels on Wednesday, shot one which lodged in the tree a distance of thirty feet from the ground. He climbed the tree, and just when near his game he caught hold of a dead limb, which gave way, the hunter falling to the ground, breaking both arms between the wrist and elbows, and also his thigh near the joint. He was accompanied by a son of six years who ran home and gave the alarm by telling his helpless condition. When assistance arrived his dog was found with his fore legs around the neck of his master, for whom he manifested much concern.—Lewistown Gazette.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—The Osceola World, of the 3d inst., says: "Messrs Harry Hooper and Thomas Jones met a fearful death on Monday afternoon last. They were both working in one room in the Webster colliery, and while putting in a mining, an immense block of over ten tons of coal fell upon the unfortunate men instantly crushing out the life of both. The victims were both estimable men, and more than usually esteemed for their uprightness and integrity. What makes the circumstances still more appalling is that Mr. Jones' wife and four children are now on their way across the broad Atlantic, praying that the winds and waves may bear them safely to the embrace of a fond husband and devoted father, but alas all that remains to greet the afflicted family, will be the earthly mound, rising over the cold remains of him, whose warm kiss of husband and parent the coming ones so fondly anticipate.

ATTACKED BY RUFFIANS.—On Tuesday night as Lincoln Consor, son of Levi Consor, of Liberty, was returning home from this city he was attacked by five tramps on Dunn's Island and nearly killed. At this writing he is in a critical condition.—Lock Haven Democrat.

$2 REWARD.—Lost, on April 8, between Centre Hall and Penn Hall, a mink fur muff. The finder will obtain above reward by leaving it at this office. 23nv6t

AUCTION!—AUCTION will continue every afternoon and evening, of this week, by Mr. Parker, in Gift & Flory's room. All kinds of Store goods sold at the best of bargains. It

A LADY MURDERED.

Tyrone, Pa., Nov. 9.—Mrs. Maria Waple, of Wallaceton, left home last Friday afternoon to go to her brother-in-law's on an errand, to be gone but a short time. She did not return and her friends were alarmed and searched the woods yesterday. Her body was found in the woods, having been shot twice. One ball entered her side and came out in the breast, and the other entered the top of the head. A horrible murder committed in open day, not more than one-fourth of a mile from where two families lived.

BLOODSHED IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

A Negro Mob Shooting Two Constables and Rescuing their Prisoners.

Charleston, Nov. 17.—A special despatch to the News and Courier, received at 2:30 p. m. to-day, says a colored Democrat was severely beaten by Radical negroes at Lawtonville, in the upper part of Beaufort county. The trial Justice issued a warrant for the arrest of the offenders, and five of them were arrested by the constable and his posse, who while returning with the prisoners, last night, were attacked by a body of armed negroes. Two of the white constables were killed and the prisoners rescued. The Sheriff of the county is now on his way to Lawtonville.

Telegrams from Varnville say that 2,000 armed negroes are at Stafford Cross Roads near Lawtonville. They swear vengeance on every white man in the county.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

An Interview with a Member of the Senate Committee on Rules.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 10.—In an interview just had with United States Senator Merrimon, a member of the Senate committee on Rules, he states that the twenty-second Joint rule, providing that the electoral vote of any State shall be set aside upon the objection of either House, although rescinded on the part of the Senate may yet be insisted upon by some as continuing in force since the House of Representatives, by whose concurrence this rule was originally adopted did not join in its abrogation. The Republican Senators may insist upon the recognition of the twenty-second rule as still operative, and proceed to object to receiving the vote of Louisiana. The Democratic House would probably thereupon object to the reception of Ohio. The Senate then objects to North Carolina, which the House resents by objecting to Pennsylvania. This process may go on until the electoral vote of every State is thrown out thus making last Tuesday's election a complete nullity. The election of a President could not then, as might be supposed, go to the House, since there would be no two highest candidates to choose from. A new election of President and Vice-President must then be ordered, in pursuance of sections 147, 148, and 149 of title 2, chapter 1, Revised Statutes of the United States. An important question arises here: Who shall occupy the Presidential office in the interim? Since the vacancy supposed does not come under the four cases of removal, death, resignation or inability, provided for by section 146 of the above named chapter, which authorizes the President, it is manifestly a casus omissus. If the rule be regarded as repealed the counting of the vote of the electoral college will be regulated solely by the provisions of section three of article two of the Constitution of the United States, which, in the absence of any statute of Congress made in pursuance of it, is subject to varying and conflicting interpretations which will readily suggest themselves.

THE SITUATION IN LOUISIANA.

The Task Before the Kellogg Returning Board—Another Obstacle in their Pathway—the Tilden Commissioners.

Special Dispatch from The Times Staff Correspondent.

New Orleans, November 19.

While every day affords new evidence that the Returning Board will attempt to wipe out Tilden's majority in Louisiana, the complications surrounding the work are such that many Democrats begin to doubt whether they will succeed after all. The fact that five of the Republican electors run from 1,200 to 1,500 behind the rest of the ticket is giving the board a good deal of uneasiness, for it is a thing that can only be got over by boldly assuming that every man who voted for one Republican elector intended to vote for all, and this is such a violent and illegal presumption that it meets with opposition even from such an outspoken apologist of Returning Board tactics as Senator Sherman.

Another stumbling block is laid in the path of the board by the strong legal protest presented by the counsel for the Democratic candidates at the session of the board yesterday, the purport of which was foreshadowed in these dispatches two or three days ago. This protest clearly shows what has been often asserted, that the law under which the board claims judicial powers is unconstitutional, that the board is illegally constituted and that its very existence is in defiance of the first principles of republican institutions. The board is, in fact, absolute in power and perpetual in duration. It is above the courts, and creates every department of the State government. Of course the protest will be overruled, but the members of the board and their Northern Republican advisers seem to feel that they are making up a record which will bring upon them the contempt and indignation of the country and subject them to a terrible accountability. Some of the most sagacious Democrats are, therefore, not without hope that they will yet falter in the execution of their infamous design to overthrow the election by ballot. I do not share in this hope, but record it as the opinion of those whose opinions are entitled to consideration. I adhere to the belief that the only thing that will frighten the conspirators from their purpose is a much more emphatic expression of disapproval from Northern Republicans than has yet been elicited, or the earnest declaration of the men who voted for Tilden that the man whom they elected to the Presidency shall take and hold it.

William A. Wheeler, the defeated republican candidate for Vice President, declared in a report made to the last congress, by himself, George F. Hoar and Wm. P. Frye (all republicans), concerning the action of the Louisiana Return Board, that "No party in the United States will like to submit to result decided by the votes of Electors chosen by such means (the Kellogg Return Board.) * * In such case, on appeal to force, like that which has been made in Louisiana, must result in civil war, spreading throughout the entire country."

This same Return Board is now about to choose electors, in defiance of the will of the people of Louisiana plainly expressed at the ballot-box, which electors are possibly to decide the result." Mr. Wheeler does not, therefore, expect the democratic party "to submit to a result decided by the votes of electors chosen by such means."

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.—A week or two since, says the Muncy Luminary, a gentleman residing in this vicinity went to Philadelphia and put up at a hotel, and while resting after tea in the reception room, overheard two gentlemen conversing in regard to a trial then in progress before one of the courts of that city. Our neighbor learning from his conversation that a man had obtained money upon his wife's property, the wife giving a mortgage. The money was spent in dissipation, the wife became a raving maniac, and was confined in an asylum, where she now is; the husband died, and that the children of this unfortunate couple were furnished with a guardian by the court, who was maintaining the suit, then being tried, against the holder of the mortgage on the ground that the wife was not of legal age when the instrument was executed. The gentleman recollected that a niece of his, who had left this vicinity when a child, had married a man of the same name as the one mentioned and as having squandered his wife's patrimony and concluded to investigate. He made his way to the Court house the following morning, and to his intense surprise and gratification was the very person needed to establish to a certainty, the age of the unfortunate woman, and save to her worse than orphaned children, property valued at $2,500. Did the God of the fatherless and the orphan, the friend and helpmeet of the poor and oppressed, direct our neighbor to the city of Philadelphia and cause him to appear at the proper time, or was it by chance, blind chance?

ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE REMAINS OF LINCOLN FRUSTRATED.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 8.—A most dastardly attempt was made last night to steal the bones of President Lincoln from the cemetery vault here. The plot was suspected some time since, and Elmer Washburn, United States Detective Tyrrell and assistants watched the vault last night. The scoundrels broke in the outer and inner doors of the vault, opened the several cases of the sarcophagus, and were about to make off with the remains when the detectives sprang out. The accidental discharge of a pistol alarmed the robbers and they fled precipitately, escaping in the darkness. A slight clue to their identity remains, and their capture is probable.

ANOTHER MOLLY MAGUIRE FALLING INTO THE HANDS OF JUSTICE.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 13.—Patrick Tilly, a Molly Maguire, was yesterday taken from here on a warrant and lodged in the Pottsville jail by Detective Lynden. It is charged that he was one of the assassins who riddled Alexander Rea with bullets, near Mount Carmel, in Columbia county, in 1865, and fired the first shot which pierced the unfortunate mine superintendent's head. Up to the present time he had evaded justice by passing under the assumed name of Patrick Brown while he was working in a colliery near this city and in various other places. He is also accused of being implicated in a Molly murder in Schuylkill county. When arrested he offered no resistance, being entirely surprised by the suddenness of his exposure after so many years of safety.

THE DEATH OF A GOLD KING.

From the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Wm. Abbott, "the King of the Cariboo gold mines," recently died in Victoria, British Columbia. He was oneof a company who struck rich pay on William Creek in 1861, arriving at Victoria with £300 of gold in the fall of that year. He was the "lion" of the winter of 1862, and spent his gold lavishly. On one occasion he entered a saloon and shied a handful of $20 gold pieces at a large plate glass mirror behind the bar, shattering it. When reproached by the barkeeper he requested him to keep the "beast for the damage." On another occasion he and another Cariboovite astonished Government street by throwig $20 gold pieces at each other until stopped by the police. On his return to Cariboo Abbott's good fortune continued, and he has been known to stake $10,000 on a hand at poker. After two or three years' prosperity he got to the bottom of his claim and his purse at the same time. He died miserably poor.

CENTENNIAL RECEIPTS.

Philadelphia, November 15.—The Department of Admissions of the Centennial Exhibition has just finished the count of the visitors to the grounds on Friday last, the closing day, and thus complete the official record of admissions during the six months extending from May 10 to November 10. The Exhibition was open 159 days During that time the paid admissions were 8,004,325. The free admissions were 1,785,053. Total admissions 9,789,392. The total receipts were $8,813,749 75. The average daily total admissions were 61,168. The average daily receipts were $23,935,-85.

THE TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE IN INDIA.

London, Nov. 18.—A Reuter telegram from Calcutta states that later accounts say that 120,000 persons perished during the Cyclone which passed through Eastern Bengal on the 31st of October. The Government is taking active steps for the relief of the distressed population of the district.

The country has declared for Tilden. Now what are the Returning Boards going to do about it?

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, he to pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Adam Hoy and A. G. Curtin, Jr., assignees of Schad, Seigworth & Co., has been filed in the court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and will be presented for confirmation at Nov. Term, next. A. WILLIAMS, Pro'ty.

J. S. MILLER.

Fashionable Tailor.

AARONSBURG.

Having opened rooms opposite the Reformed parsonage building he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 10nov 1m.

FARM FOR SALE.—
The undersigned offers at private sale 95 acres of land near the mountain, in the south of Potter twp., 75 acres are clear. Thereon erected a House, washhouse, barn cornerib, and other outbuildings. An Orchard of choice fruit on the premises. It is one of the best fruit farms, and has running water thereon.
AND. JORDAN.
9 nov. 3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—
Letters of administration on the estate of Sam'l Keller, late of Potter twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
ELIZABETH KELLER,
9 nov 6t Adm'r.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.
Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. D. W. ZERBE.

TAX NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the duplicate for School-tax for Potter township has been placed in the hands of the undersigned for collection. All taxes paid on or before December 1st, next, will have a deduction of 5 per cent., and all taxes paid from Dec. 1, to Dec. 31, there will be no deduction, and on all taxes remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, 1877, there will be an addition of 5 per cent. as prescribed by law.
W. J. THOMPSON,
12 oct. Collector.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—
Two miles east of Rebersburg, Miles twp, Centre county, being the estate of Philip Gramly, deceased, containing

282 ACRES,

more or less; of which 110 acres consist of the finest quality of white oak, white pine, hemlock and chestnut timber. The balance is in excellent cultivation. The farm is well watered by Elk creek, and a certain Gap Run, the latter affording an excellent water power for saw and shingle mills. The buildings on the place consist of a large double Three Story House Bank barn, 54 ft. by 132 ft, and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a good young orchard of choice fruit. Also a seperate tract of

218 Acres of Timberland,

adjoining said farm, well timbered with pine and hemlock. If desired the farm could be subdivided to suit purchasers.
For particulars address, either
S. GRAMLY,
Rebersburg, Pa., or
R. KREAMER,
H. WOLF,
Wolf's Store, Pa.
9 nov 6t

A COLORED DEMOCRAT HANGED.

Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 10.—At Newlight, about twenty-five miles from Raleigh, Rufus Farrell, a colored democrat, of good character, was missing from his home on Monday. On Wednesday his corpse was found hanging in the barn of William Mangum, a white Republican of Newlight. Two negroes have been arrested.

A MOST SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—On the afternoon of Wednesday last, Evan Staver, of Spring Valley, while working in his mill, noticed that the machinery was not working as it should, and kept getting slower and slower. Finally it was stopped. He immediately proceeded to investigate the matter and ascertain the cause. He raised the stones, inspected the machinery and did other things without avail. Finally he went to the water gate and raised that up. Finding that the water did not flow as fast as it should, he inserted his arm in the race, and to his horror pulled out one of his children, aged about three years. It was to all appearances dead, but as he was carrying it to the house its nose began to bleed, and the color came back to its face. The child resuscitated and is at present as well as if nothing had ever happened to it. How long the child had been in the water no one knows.—Doylestown Democrat.

In every state in the Union, with the exception of Rhode Island, the democrats make gains this year as compared with the vote for Grant in 1872.

MARRIAGES.

On 16 inst., by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Percival Rudy, of Lemont, and Miss Mary A. Coble, of Rock Hill.

On 18, in Centre Hall, at Spangler's hotel, by Rev. G. W. Bouse, Charles F. Barth, of Wheeling, W. Va., to Miss Nannie Stine, of Greencastle, Pa.

On 21 inst., at "Auchentoilee Farm," near Penn Hall, the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. D. M. Wolf, Mr. John F. Glass of Penn tp., to Miss Elmeida J. Crawford.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, November 18.—Wheat white 1 36; Penna red 1 27@1 28. Rye 65@73. Clover seed 13 .52@14 00. Corn mixed 50@60; Corn yellow 60@61. Oats western mixed 30@34; Oats new white 37@41. Lard 10 00@10 50. Pork 17 00@17 50. Butter, New York ex 32@33. Butter firsts 28@30, western extra 28@27. Cheese 12@13. Eggs western 28@29. Petroleum refined 20½@20.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 18.—Wheat sel Dec 1 13½@1 13⅝; sel Jan 1 14½@1 14⅝. Corn sel Dec 44½@45; Corn sel Nov 42⅛. Oats sel Nov 31; sel Dec 33½@33⅝. Rye 65⅞. Barley Dec 71½@72.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS, reported by Shortlidge & Co.

White Wheat, $1.15.
Red Wheat, $1.10.
Rye, 55c.
Corn, old, 40c.
" new, 40c.
Oats, 25c.
Cloverseed, choice, $8.00.
Potatoes, retail, $1.25.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Flour, per barrel, wholesale, $5.60.
" retail, $6.00.
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, $11.50, per ton.
Cayuga, $9.50.

MILROY MARKET REPORT.—Oct. 17, by Sample & Nitt:
Wheat, white $1.12.
Wheat, red, $1.08.
Corn, 46.
Oats, 22 to 25.
Rye, 55.
Cloverseed, $6.50.
Ground Alum Salt, $1.50.
Butter, 22, to 28
Eggs, 18.

EXECUTOR'S PRIVATE SALE.
The undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker township, Centre co., Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the "Junction," at private sale.
This property is situated in Walkertwp, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle turnpike with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, about midway between the two places: Containing about 37 acres of land with a large DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good order and repair; there is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence, or as a place of public business and common resort has no equal in the county.
A tract of land, adjoining the Junction tract, containing about 10 ACRES, well located and desirable for a small home is also offered for sale, together with

FOUR FINE FARMS,

one of them now occupied by Samuel Showers, containing about 207 ACRES; one occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, containing about 189 ACRES; One occupied by James Huston, containing about 186 ACRES, all situated contigous to the property first described in Walker twp., and the other occupied by Michael Corman, containing 246 ACRES, and 9 perch. es, neat measure, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.
These farms are limestone land of the finest quality, and in a good state of cultivation, well supplied with timber, water, and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc and Huston, abound in

Iron Ore of the Finest Quality,

in paying quantities a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Irwin & McCoy of this county, on one of them.
The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers, where the location is such as to warrant a division of the same.
Persons desirous of purchasing any of the above described premises, will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.
JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg.
sept 28 3m Executors.

HARDWARE AND STOVES!!

COMPLETE LINE OF ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE.

—o—

SPEARS, ANTI-CLINKER, SILVER MOON, PARLOR STOVES, THE BEST IN THE MARKET. THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL IT IN SERVICE OR BEAUTY. Price reduced to suit the times.

—o—

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES IMPROVED, ANTI-CLINKER, GRATE AND REVERSIBLE TOP PLATES. Warranted the best baker in the market.

—o—

SOVEREIGN PORTABLE RANGES, can attach a water-back for heating water in Bath Room, very little higher than ordinary Cook Stoves, and good bakers. We also have a full line of cheap and medium price PARLOR STOVES. Prices to suit the trade.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

BREONS' HOTEL,
MILROY, PA.
The best table and bar, and excellent stabling for horses. Also a fine resort for summer boarders. Buss to depot, and daily stages to Centre county. Charges reasonable. GEO. BREON, Prop'r.

Sample & McNitt.
MILROY, PA.
PAY THE HIGHEST
MARKET PRICE
FOR
All Kinds of Grain.
ALSO,
Always on hand and at lower prices than elsewhere.
COAL, PLASTER AND SALT.
Farmers of Centre mind the place.
21 sept tf.

Wolf's Old Stand.
AT
AT CENTRE HALL,
Magnificent Stock of Fall and Winter Goods.
One Price! Low Price!
POLITE ATTENTION!
Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.
A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand.
Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.
Remember, we have but one price for everyone.
WM. WOLF.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalleled offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Bush & Yocum. Consultation in English and German. Collections promptly attended to. feb5-tf

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.
J. C. MILLER.
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)
Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
J. C. MILLER

IRA T. COTTLE.
Fashionable Tailor.
Centre Hall.
Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Gift & Flory's building he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

J. & J. HARRIS,
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.
HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS,
Paints
OILS, ETC.,
J. & J. HARRIS,
Bellefonte.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND
Panic Prices.
H. A. LARRIMER.
at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of
NEW GOODS,
OLD FASHIONED PRICES!
A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled
His Crocery Department,
Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.
☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.
☞No trouble to show Goods.☜
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

D. E. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may8-73tf

W. F. REBER, Attorney-at-Law.
Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care in Clearfield or Centre county. Office with D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte.

W. M. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22 6tf.

JOHN POWERS,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER
DIPLOMA
Awarded to John Powers for the best fine Boots exhibited at Centre County Fair for the year 1875.
MANUFACTORY
Opposite Bush House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
He keeps constantly on hand a full line of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
FINE SHOES
for ladies, kept constantly on hand.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
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Excelsior Cement.
The undersigned now manufactures Cement Warranted of a superior quality, at his kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. RR., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured for use in Cisterns, Water Pipes, or

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farmers' Club Notes.

I knew a farmer, not remarkable for his careful management of manures, nor in fact for thrifty farming, and he occupied a farm rather worn by previous bad management. For a few years past it has been noticed that he gets crops of wheat actually larger than his neighbors get, and the improvement attracted notice, so I called on him to ascertain what means were employed, and was informed that the improvement was due to use of plaster on his wheat in the fall, the rate of the application being about two bushels to the acre. He had taken no other steps to improve the yield of wheat, but this practice had been kept up through several years, with results as stated.

On a former occasion I recommended farmers to prepare their own phosphates, but I have seen no reasons for modifying my opinions. It is relatively cheaper to make up a considerable quantity, as I have already shown, and I therefore say it would be better for the farmers of a neighborhood to join. Ground bone may be adulterated very much without betraying by its appearance the wrong. So I say it is better as well as cheaper for farmers to prepare their own phosphates. As to how to apply them, I have only to say there is no better way than to drill the fertiliser in with the seed.

Rye for fodder makes probably the best early feed that can be obtained, but it must be cut before it gets too ripe or stock will not eat it with relish. It can be sown in the summer on rich ground, and will make considerable good feed from an acre. It is said that if it be sown, then it will not head in the same season, but I never yet waited long enough to see how it would be. I do not believe that anything can be procured to take the place of corn fodder, taking all things into account. A neighbor of mine has this season grown some German millet, but it did not come up to his expectation, growing very large and coarse stalks with but few leaves. It seems very innutritious, but when it comes to be fed it may prove better than it looks. I have never yet succeeded with Hungarian grass as a soiling crop. It will not produce a quarter as much fodder as corn, nor do cattle or horses like it as well. I have grown eight tons of dry corn fodder per acre, and the total expense did not exceed $12 per acre for labor and seed. If any one has plenty of time to take care of the crop I think the best substitute that can be raised is beets. But they take a large amount of work during the early part of the season, and to be very successful there must be a great deal of hand-hoeing done in a root crop. And then there is much more trouble and risk in keeping them for winter and spring feeding. Yet an acre of beets, on good ground, well taken care of, will produce a great amount of excellent feed for cattle and hogs. I have nearly wintered store hogs on sugar beets, and kept them in good growing condition all the time.

Housekeeper Hints.

CORN BREAD.—My corn bread has been pronounced to be far lighter and nicer than any made by first scalding the meal. Into one cupful flour and three cupfuls Indian meal mix two teaspoonfuls baking powder while dry; then one teaspoonful sugar and half a teacupful of butter melted; mix with milk into a stiff batter, and bake either in small tins or a pan in a quick oven. No eggs.

QUICKLY MADE DUMPLINGS.—A pint of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of finely chopped suet, two tablespoonfuls sugar, grated lemon peel and a little nutmeg, if liked; mix all together with two eggs, roll into balls with a little flour, and drop into boiling water. Twenty minutes will cook them. While boiling make the following sauce: One cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, one of flour, rubbed smooth with a small piece of butter, a little grated lemon peel. Boil together, and keep stirring about five minutes.

FOR LAMB POTPIE.—Take a breast of lamb, cut it in pieces two inches square, put it on the fire in the saucepan in cold water. As soon as it boils take it off and wash it in plenty of cold water. Put it on the fire again in the saucepan, cover it with water, make a bouquet of parsley, allow it to simmer for an hour and a half, then salt and pepper it to taste, and make a crust of a quart of flour, two ounces of lard, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and two of carbonate of soda; mix it up with either milk or water; roll it out and put it over with the lamb. Let it cook for twenty minutes. And there is your potpie.

TO COOK POTATOES.—Peel and cut in very thin slices a number of potatoes according to the number of persons at the meal. Lay them in water over night. In the morning put them in the collander and drain off all the water. Fifteen minutes before breakfast time put the fryingpan on the fire one-half full of any kind of dripping. A soon as it is smoking hot drop the potatoes in it a few at a time until they are all in. Keep the fryingpan in constant motion. Try them with a fork, and as soon as they are ready take them up into a collander. Season them with salt and serve. The thinner they are sliced the quicker they will cook. Sufficient dripping should be put into the pan to half fill it, so as to evaporate the steam rapidly enough, or they will in a manner boil in it. When only enough fat is used to prevent the potatoes sticking to the pan, cold boiled potatoes must be cut in slices and fried. This is called potato *sauté*.

Hints for Washing Day.

Washing day will insist upon making its unwelcome appearance once a week. The linen for Monday's wash should be collected on Saturday night, sorted and put to soak in cold water, according to the various kinds. The body linen should be put into one tub, the bed and table linen into another, and the fine things separately. Plain collars, cuffs and wristbands should be strung through the buttonholes on a piece of bobbin long enough for the articles to be easily divided for rubbing, starching, etc. Colored muslins, prints and flannels must be laid aside to be washed in a different manner from the white calico or linen. Properly boiled suds are far better than soap for washing, particularly if a washing machine be employed. The suds should be prepared in the following manner: Shred into an earthenware jar the best yellow soap cut into very fine shavings, and pour boiling water to the quantity required. One pound of soap is plenty for a gallon of water. Add to this quantity half a pound of the best Scotch soda, and set the jar (covered) on a stove or at the back of the kitchen range till the soap is quite dissolved. If this be done on saturday evening the soap will be a mooth jelly fit to use on Monday morning.

Building Yachts.

The celebrated yacht America, a vessel which won her laurels in 1851, and which our yacht builders, with all their skill, have never yet improved upon, had masts which raked heavily aft, and she drew nearly three times as much water aft as forward. Despite the speed and other advantages thus gained, a shipbuilder in Bombay has constructed the Ocean Queen in diametrically the opposite way, and claims that she beats steamers, making, with a favorable breeze, some twenty knots per hour. The masts rake, Malay style, greatly forwrad, where the heaviest draft of water is found. It remains for naval architects to reconcile the discrepancy if they can.—*Scientific American.*

A Severe Penalty.

Soon after the first railroad was opened in China, a daft native ran in front of a locomotive and was killed. The evidence at the inquest showed conclusively that the man had been in an excited state of mind bordering upon insanity, and that the engine driver took every conceivable precaution to avoid running over him. The British minister, however, is so anxious to impress the Chinese authorities with a proper sense of the fairness and justice of the English character that he insists upon having the engineer tried for manslaughter.

To Old Friends.

Where are they scattered now,
The old, old friends?
One made her dwelling where the maples glow,
And mighty streams through solemn forest flow,
But never from the pine crowned land of snow
A message sends.

Some meet me oft amid
Life's common ways;
And then, perchance, a word or smile declares
That warm hearts throb beneath their load of cares;
For love grows on, like wheat among the tares,
Till harvest days.

"But some are fall'n asleep;"
The words are sweet!
Oh, friends at rest beneath the blessed sod,
My feet still tread the weary road ye trod
Ere yet your loving souls went back to God!
When shall we meet?

Oh, thou divinest Friend,
When shall it be
That I may know them in their garments white?
And see them with a new and clearer sight,
Mine old familiar friends—made fair and bright,
Like unto Thee!

ON THE VERGE OF DEATH.

A GYMNAST'S ADVENTURE.

I had among my fellow students a special renown for my skill in every kind of gymnastics. Athletic exercise, in the widest sense of the term, was to me a pleasure to which I had surrendered myself, body and soul, and in consequence of which I possessed, although not tall and strong, some muscle and a high degree of confidence, while I had acquired, in perilous situations, presence of mind—all which qualities form even now a considerable portion of my character. When at last my studies were ended, and I had obtained a situation as pastor in western Germany, I did not give up my old inclination for gymnastics, and there was considerable talk one fine day over the circumstance that the young clergyman of the church of St. Blasius had been seen hanging in his garden by his legs, and in this headlong position caressing his little son, who was crawling under him on the ground. I possessed such an article of humanity, since, on my accession to the pastorate, I had steered into the harbor of matrimony.

But my favorite diversion, when I had a few leisure hours, and the sun was not too scorching, consisted in climbing to a narrow projection on the lofty church roof, and walking about there while I smoked my cigar.

What a magnificent place this old church roof was! Quite another world than that which lay far below me—a region of rock and stone, without vegetation or water, except when it rained, and the gutters were filled, in which case this special realm presented little attraction. It was a world where I had often indulged in star gazing.

I regarded this airy region as my special province, where I reigned in solitary majesty over my subjects, consisting of daws and swallows—often very noisy and intolerable ones. It excited in me a merry, perhaps somewhat boyish feeling, as I thought what a look my superintendent would put on when he heard of my excursions in the narrow, gloomy towers, between great grinning stone heads, fat cherubs, scaly dragons and gutters of zinc, or on the pinnacles of the towers, from which was presented a wide prospect over a picturesque landscape.

Sometimes I climbed down in the broad gutter in the middle of the roof, from which nothing was to be seen above but the blue heavens and the swarming swallows, and below, the broad paved church square, on which, a hundred and twenty feet beneath, the people crept about like ants.

It was during one of these excursions that the event occurred which I will relate, and which thoroughly cured me for several months of my desire for roof climbing.

I must first inform you that, around the outside of the cathedral, just where the roof terminated, ran a smooth projecting edge, about a foot wide. Under this, considerably lower, just above the great entrance gate, was a huge stone projection, which formerly supported a colossal figure of St. Peter, holding a great iron lantern. The statue had long ago disappeared, and half of the lantern was broken off, so that what was left had the appearance of an arm chair without legs.

Standing on the stone eaves one day, above this relic of past centuries, the thought suddenly seized me that it would be an amusement of a new and original kind to swing myself down and enjoy my cigar in this fantastic arm chair.

Without hesitating a moment, I turned around, kneeled down, seized the eaves with convulsive grasp, and the next instant was dangling in midair over the abyss, more than a hundred feet from the earth.

As I looked, in this situation, under me at the defective lantern, I found that I was not directly over it—indeed, it was two feet further from the wall than I had thought.

This circumstance, however, caused me little anxiety. Giving myself a swing, by which I easily pressed one foot against the building, I sprung safely into my resting place in the broken lantern.

Here I sat a long time, smoking my cigar, drumming with my heels on the wall, and complacently enjoying the cool of the evening and the magnificent prospect.

The sun was setting before I thought of undertaking my return, which I was especially induced to do by the sight of one or two persons, who were standing below and gazing up at me.

It was not three minutes before quite a crowd of people had gathered about them to enjoy the spectacle of a man sitting in St. Peter's lantern.

"Halloo!" thought I, "it is now time to return! Some one will find out who I am, and then there will be a pretty gossip in the place." But I suddenly became aware that return was not so easy.

My seat was so constructed that I could not rise in my usual way. The sides of the lantern were of smooth iron, and so high that I could get no hold. There was nothing left me but to press my hands upon the seat behind me, raise myself so, and draw my legs after me until they could rest between my hands upon the lantern. Then I could rise to my full height, and turn around on my own axis.

This way of raising yourself every gymnast knows and practices, but every one knows, too, what an exertion of muscular strength in hands and arms is necessary in this procedure, and that any mistake would occasion a failure—perhaps, too, a fall below.

Now, there is a vast difference between a bar erected on level ground, and an iron lantern on the wall of a church a hundred feet high, from which a fall upon the rough pavement must have an absolutely fatal effect.

The more I considered my situation the less it pleased me, and there I sat and smiled feebly at the multitude below, which increased every moment, ashamed to cry for help, or make known my fear.

"Well," said I to myself, "if I sit here any longer I shall lose every favorable chance to escape. It is ludicrous to become bewildered, like a child that has gone astray in climbing, quite aside from the astonishment that the story must cause, if it comes to the ears of my parishioners and supporters. Up, then! I will close my eyes and act as if I were performing on the soft turf of my garden."

In the space of a minute I stood on my legs in the lantern, and wondered at my foolish weakness, when I observed, to my terror, that I still had the most difficult part of my undertaking to perform. Raising my hands above my head to seize the smooth stone eaves, I became aware that they were at least a foot and a half beyond my reach. In vain did I rise on my tiptoes and stretch out my arms convulsively; it seemed highly probable that I should have to spend the night in this situation.

This was truly no agreeable consideration; for the seat was only just large enough for me to sit upright in it, and if I fell asleep, which was possible, I should be precipitated headlong upon the pavement. Then they could collect my bones the next morning.

At this critical moment I was rejoiced by the appearance of the sexton on the eaves. He had missed me, and had come to seek me.

"Silbermann," I cried, interrupting his exclamations of astonishment, "I am, as you see, in a peculiar dilemma, since I cannot reach the eaves. You must help me. It is no use to bring a rope, since you would not have room to brace yourself. If you bend down, however, and reach me your hand, you can exert your entire strength, and raise me. You are a powerful man, and I am not particularly heavy."

"Oh, sir, I am sure that I cannot lift you!" he replied.

"My good man, you must!" I asserted. "I cannot indeed pass the whole night in this situation, and, moreover, I might pack up my bundle to-morrow immediately, when this stupid story became known. Do not be foolish, therefore, and give me your hand."

In reply the sexton crouched down unwillingly, and stretched out his hand, which I firmly seized with both mine by the wrist, while I swung myself out into midair. I felt one or two convulsive jerks, and was drawn up about half a foot, but then at once let down again. He could not raise me.

I looked up. Such a visage as met my gaze, may I never in my life see again! It was pale as death; the protruding eyes stared with the expression of measureless terror into the abyss beneath us, and a cold sweat stood upon his forehead. "Let go!" he cried. "Curses upon you, let go! You will break my arm! I can hold on no longer, and shall be dashed in pieces!"

He wailed like a child, at this moment of extreme peril. My hair rose—my brain reeled. I expected myself every instant to plunge below. My desperation gave me coolness, and I was surprised at the clearness and consistency with which I spoke.

"Silbermann," I said, "listen to me, and cease this unreasonable clamor. I can feel that you are gaining the counterpoise more and more every successive second. If I let go of you I shall perish; if not, we both will, and I assure you that I shall not let go, as long as I can hold on. You had better, therefore, draw me up at once."

I saw that he set his teeth together, and closed his eyes. Then followed a terrible exertion of strength, and I was kneeling upon the eaves. The sexton lay beside me in a deep swoon. I now bore him carefully through the trapdoor to the vestry, and gave him water, so that he soon recovered consciousness; but neither of us has ever forgotten that perilous adventure upon the eaves of the church roof.

As for myself, three months passed by before I again trod this almost fatal place, and you can easily imagine that I avoided St. Peter's lantern like fire.

The sexton kept the secret, assuring inquisitive questioners that an eccentric Englishman, traveling through the country, had taken his seat in the lantern, and this version of the story was currently believed.

Although the gymnastic mania was not entirely frightened out of me by this adventure, it only remained in a modified form, and I have since confined my athletic exploits to places less perilous than the scene of those moments of terror.

What War Will Do.

The leading journals of the United States figure that a general war in Europe will make business lively on this side of the water. It will increase the price of grain, as the grain growing countries of the old world will be shut out of foreign markets. The New York *Tribune* says: In many branches of manufacture the disturbance in Europe would help us, either by preventing the shipment of surplus products here, or by increasing the demand for our products abroad. The iron, woolen, and boot and shoe manufactures, with many of minor importance, will be affected in greater or lesser degree.

The surplus capital of Europe must turn more and more to seek security across the ocean, and United States bonds must advance. Other undoubted American securities will be sought, and many millions of foreign capital will find safe employment here. These investments and loans will go far to stimulate our industry.

There is reason to suppose that unsound concerns will escape loss through a general and indiscriminate advance of stocks and bonds. European investors have acquired a profound distrust of most American enterprises. They are no longer cheated by the tricks of speculators, which fix an artificial price on the stock board. Strong foreign demand for securities that are known to be of real value will only bring into clearer light the weakness of those which enjoy no confidence abroad.

If France, Germany or England engages in the struggle, financial consequences of the gravest importance may result. If France, for example, should be compelled to unlock its immense store of coin, if Germany should be forced to abandon for a time its changes in currency, if England should be threatened in India or met by a foe capable of disturbing its commerce by maritime warfare, the effects in this country might be indefinitely increased. But as matters stand, a prospect of war in Europe is a prospect of higher prices for breadstuffs and provisions, larger demand in sound American securities, lower gold, and improved business.

A Terrible Revulsion.

Who shall fathom the divine depths of a mother's love? Who can tell the workings of a woman's mind? The other day a stately dame in Chicago heard a rumor that her son, heir to her wealth, and whom she loved dearer than life itself, had gone and proposed to a beautiful and accomplished but penniless girl. Summoning the young man to her presence, she obtained the girl's address, and called upon her. "My poor son," she said, "has been so misguided as to propose for your hand in marriage (though why, I am sure, I cannot see), and I have come to say that this match cannot be allowed to be concluded. Your position is such that"—"I beg your pardon, madam," replied the young girl, in a clear, bell-like voice, "but I have rejected your son's offer." "Rejected his offer!" almost gasped the old woman. "Yes, madam," replied the beautiful girl; "I told him that I could not for a moment entertain any offer from him." "Oh, you did, did you?" rejoined the old lady, with freezing politeness and scarcasm; "oh, you did! And wasn't my son good enough for you, you impudent thing, you? I never heard the like in all my life!"

Punctuate to Suit.

The following can be used for either a friend or an enemy, according to the way you punctuate it:

"He is an old and experienced man in vice and wickedness he is never found in opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of his neighbors he never rejoices in the prosperity of any of his fellow creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace of society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintances he takes no pride in laboring to promote the cause of Caristianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no efforts to subdue his evil passions he strives hard to build up satan's kingdom he lends no aid to the support of the Gospel among the heathen he contributes largely to the evil adversity he pays great heed to the devil he will never go to heaven he must go where he will receive the just recompense of reward."

Remains of fourteen victims of the recent Indian raid near Frio City, Texas, have been found. Many think that the raiders were white men in disguise.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

A firedamp explosion occurred in the Wadesville colliery, near St. Clair, Pa., and three men were terribly burned..... The accident to the Centennial train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad was one of the most serious of the kind that has taken place for a long time. The train was an immense one, having fully 1,200 passengers on board. It was two hours behind time when it reached Lehigh station, about twenty miles from Scranton, and at this point a heavy coal train ran into the passenger train, telescoping two of the cars through and through, and breaking five others. The scenes that ensued were heartrending, although by an almost miraculous circumstance the number of killed were but few. Two passengers were instantly killed and some twenty-five very badly injured—some of them so seriously that they afterward died. Every care possible was taken of the injured..... The will of the late James Lick, which devised a large amount of money to San Francisco charities, has been contested by the son, John H. Lick..... Gen. Miles had an engagement with Sitting Bull on the twenty-first and twenty-second ult., on Cedar creek, and succeeded in killing and wounding a number of his wily adversaries. Two soldiers were wounded. The Indians were forced to retreat, and Gen. Miles followed them sixty miles, when they separated into two bands, the troops following that body headed by Sitting Bull in person, which was moving in the direction of Fort Peck..... A forty-eight hours' downpour of rain in Orleans, Ind., flooded the surrounding country so that the water rose to the window tops, and gave the entire place the appearance of a lake. Great damage was done to property..... The whaling fleet recently abandoned in the Arctic ocean had on board 12,034 barrels of whale oil, 199 barrels of sperm oil, 61,100 pounds of whalebone and 43,000 pounds of ivory..... Later intelligences from the West Indies brings further accounts of damage by the recent hurricane..... A cry of fire in a Chinese theater in San Francisco started the immense audience in a panic stricken rush for the narrow exit. Many were knocked down and trampled on—the police taking out twenty dead bodies.

Since the last defeat of the Servian army, the Russian officers are leaving in numbers, refusing longer to risk their lives for such a puerilanimous people, whom they condemn in the strongest terms..... The new Dutch maritime canal, connecting Amsterdam with the German ocean, has been opened with elaborate ceremonies..... There are internal disturbances among the Japanese..... Charles W. Garrett, of Indiana, and Frederick A. Woodworth, of California, were dismissed from the Annapolis naval academy for hazing..... The Gloucester (Mass.) fishing schooner F. A. Smith lost three men by being washed overboard at the banks..... Two horse thieves, named William Fulton and Hundley, were lynched in Wyandotte county, Kansas, by a vigilance committee..... Four carriages, three wagons, one pair of mules, one span of horses, one set of harness and three cows, the property of Brigham Young, were sold at Salt Lake by the commissioner, to pay the award of the court in the Ann Eliza case. They brought $1,185. Further seizures of property will be made..... A conflagration in Granada, Miss., destroyed sixteen business houses..... The national debt was reduced $3,388,139 during October..... Two men were killed and a number injured by four cars being thrown from the track of the North Pennsylvania railway at Center Valley. A broken axle was the cause..... By the explosion of two mills of the Miami Powder Co., situated near Xenia, Ohio, one man was killed and a number wounded. Loss, $15,000.

A report from Camp Stambaugh, Wyoming Territory, says a village of five hundred lodges of Shoshones was attacked on the thirtieth of October by a large Sioux war party, estimated at 1,200 lodges, at Pointed Rock, about ninety miles from Camp Stambaugh. As far as learned, only one Shoshone, named Humpy, escaped. He was the Indian who saved the life of Capt. Henry in Gen. Crook's second fight last summer..... James Weeden, Sam Collyer, "Fiddler" Neary, Richard Goodwin and John Clark, on trial at Salem, N. J., as principals or assistants in the late fatal prize fight between Weeden and Walker, were found guilty of manslaughter..... Frank Beebe, aged eighteen years, bookkeeper of the West Troy (N. Y.) bank, is a defaulter to the amount of $4,000..... Turkey has conceded to Russia's demand for a six weeks' armistice, and the necessary papers have been signed..... Much damage is reported from the interior of Cuba, on account of inundations..... H. D. Simpson's glove factory at Chatham, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. Loss heavy; insured $15,500..... The extensive barns of C. W. Pierce at Derby Line, Vt., were totally destroyed by fire, with their contents. Loss, $30,000..... A man named Jackson and his wife, while returning to the American side from the Canadian shore in a small boat, were drowned..... By a collision between a passenger and freight train near Linden, N. J., on the Pennsylvania railroad, one man was killed and several injured.

The pugilists Weeden, Goodwin and Collyer, convicted at Salem, N. J., were sentenced to six years' imprisonment. Clark and Neary were sentenced for one year each..... Colored outlaws broke into a house near Aiken, S. C., and murdered a Mr. Hauseman and his nephew. After ransacking the premises they set fire to them..... While Wm. Payne was being transferred from Sing Sing prison to Auburn prison, he got through a car window while the train was running, and falling on his head was killed..... A fire broke out in a stable in St. Lawrence, a small Canadian town near Montreal. The surrounding buildings were all of wood, and the wind, which at the time was blowing almost a gale, spread the fire with such rapidity that the whole eastern part of the town remaining intact from the fire of September 3 was almost immediately a mass of flames. About twenty buildings were burned..... A Kansas court has appointed two receivers of the Kansas Pacific railroad on an application from the trustees of a mortgage covering the entire road..... Wm. Wheatley, the old time actor, is dead..... The crop returns for October place the wheat yield at 245,000,000 bushels— a reduction of nearly one-sixth. The rye crop is four per cent. under that of last year.

Gen. Miles, commanding the troops on the Yellowstone, after fighting, defeating, and pursuing Sitting Bull and the confederated tribes under him, accepted the surrender of four hundred lodges of Indians belonging to the Cheyenne agency. The tribes surrendered five of their principal chiefs as hostages as guarantee of their faithful compliance with the terms of the capitulation. These bands are to go at once to the agency, where upon their arrival they will submit to the requirements of the government..... Engineer Scott and Fireman Keifer were killed by a railroad collision near Shoals, Ind..... The New York schooner Early Bird, from Santo Domingo, was abandoned at sea by her captain and part of the crew, the balance, three men, having been drowned in a fierce gale..... O'Leary, the American pedestrian, walked 502 miles in less than six days in Liverpool, England, thus beating Weston's best walk by a mile..... By the breaking of a truck of a sleeping car near Edmondson, Tenn., one passenger was killed and about twenty others more or less injured.

A Board Bill.

The Lancaster (Pa.) *Examiner* says: A Lebanon contractor had some men working for him in the rural districts. At the end of each month he usually paid their board bills and deducted it from their wages. Some time ago he received the following bill and letter from a man who had been furnishing the staff of life to one of his workmen:

souse Mounting r rote
lebinon kounte
September 9st 1876

Alix Dunigen to P——D——, esq deter to washen glose 1 months 16 sents to 53 times ead at 20 sents 10 dolers 60 sents git drunk 5 dolers.

Mister—her is A. dunigen his bort bil, it is 5 dolers charged get drunk, it is sheap he mag so mutch nusens ven he vas tide as i not bev again for dwise so mutch eny more, he preak my looken class, and trow my pigs mit a sthones and preak his pag, and mag my vife scharen det putty near wit a shot gun, and gif so mutch shounding around and kigs up to devil so as peoped believe my hous vas a loonetick asilem 5 dolers i have been found. Many think that the raiders were white men in disguise.

Ruined by Gambling.

An incident upon which to found a moral is furnished Mr. Moody in the death of a young man in Chicago. His name was George Russell. He was of good family, it is said, and was lured away from a respectable life by the infatuation of gambling. When he came to Chicago, in 1871, he represented a New York cloth house, and sold goods to jobbers throughout the West. At his boarding house, where were half a dozen persons of his own age, the game of "vingt-un," with a twenty-five cent limit, was the principal amusement, and, so far as known, this was the first hazard in which Russell ever indulged. He liked to play, but the small limit precluding large gains, he was dissatisfied. The *entire* into regular gambling houses was easy, and thither he would go whenever he had any money. As a usual thing he left behind him all he took in, but the hope of winning his deposits back and "a big stake" in addition encouraged him to continue his visits. His "luck," however, did not change, and he never won what he anticipated. He spent so much time in gambling saloons that his employers heard of it, and discharged him. Having no source to look to for money, he turned his attention solely to gambling for a living. He had made the acquaintance of several bunko ropers, and, possessing a fair address and an abundance of effrontery, he soon found a "partner," and the two thereafter devoted themselves to fleecing strangers. Russell was successful in this line and made considerable money for the gang for whom he "steered." His share, though, was left in faro banks. When the bunko men were driven from the city he went with them, and, after wandering for a time, at length made Omaha and Ogden his headquarters alternately. For six months he worked the Union Pacific trains in company with monte players, and his part of the proceeds of the robberies was several thousand dollars. Every penny of it, however, went into the maw of his enemy, the "tiger," and he returned to Chicago "dead broke." Having no place to sleep and nothing to eat, a gambler who was a stranger to him, took him to his room and shared his bed with him and gave him a little money. Russell complained of being ill; said he "felt cold;" he went to bed and was seized with a congestive chill and died during the night. He had no friends in Chicago; at least none can be found. Half a dozen persons knew him slightly, but his only intimate acquaintances "cut" him two years ago. His roommate did not know what to do with the body. Understanding that one of the deceased's relations was a Judge Russell, of New York, he telegraphed there but got no reply. The fact of his death was mentioned to the gang who knew him better than any others, but they refused to give up a dollar to help defray the burial expenses. The result was the body was turned over to the authorities for interment in the Potter's field or transfer to a dissecting table.

A Heroine.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Giles, who died recently in London, was in early life quite a heroine. She was a native of Dantzic, and was in her seventeenth year when the city was besieged by the French. The assailants smashed everything in her father's house, and even dragged a meerschaum pipe out of his mouth, declaring that it was too good for a "pig of a Prussian." Her parents died soon after the siege, and the girl went to live with her aunt. Private Giles, of Colonel Macdonald's Rocket Troop, was billeted on them, and fell in love with her. She accompanied her husband to England, and when the war broke out went with him to Belgium. At Waterloo she was posted with the baggage at the rear of the army. Toward the close of the day she went forward, mounted on a donkey, to see how "her Giles" was getting on. A limber gunner, seeing her, advised her to attach the animal to the carriage and mount up by the side of him. This she did, but, a little while after, suddenly discovered that the donkey had disappeared, and with it all her baggage. She never saw it again, and late in the evening found herself alone on the field of Waterloo, without food, and separated from her husband, who had been sent to Brussels with dispatches. A soldier gave her a blanket, in which she made a hole so as to slip it over her head, and tied it around her like a cloak. This was but a poor protection against the torrents of rain that fell during the night, and, added to the groans of the wounded, kept the forlorn Prussian girl awake till morning, when her husband returned from Brussels and found her. Mr. Giles remained in the army until his time was up, and then, with the savings he had amassed while in the service, he built a little cottage at East Wickham. He died about fifteen years ago, but his wife was spared to see the wrongs of her native town avenged on the French in 1870.

Off for Liberia.

Bishop Gilbert Haven and his colony for Liberia left New York, in presence of quite a number of people, many of whom were Methodist clergymen and personal friends of the well known Connecticut prelate, for Liberia. The colored immigrants were chiefly from South Carolinia, and of both sexes. They wore homespun clothes and appeared a hardy, healthy set of people. They seemed to be rather glad at leaving this land of liberty and equal rights, and no doubt their minds pictured a future of glowing and perennial happiness on Afric's sunny strand. Bishop Haven was in fine spirits. He spoke enthusiastically of the destiny of the colored race—of the day when, in educated numbers, they would return to their natal soil and redeem a great continent from sterility and barbarism. He dwelt fondly on the prospect he hoped to see arise of great fleets leaving the ports of America laden with intelligent and Christian negroes, carrying the torch of civilization and religion into the haunts of superstition, vice and heathenism. The immigrants were thirty in number, comprising men, women and children, the oldest being fifty-eight years and the youngest twelve months. Most of them were farmers; there was one carpenter, one laborer and one blacksmith. The bark in which the party sailed carried a large cargo of provisions of every description.

Merchant's Gargling Oil has won for itself a world-wide reputation as a liniment useful in rheumatism, sprains, bruises, burns, scalds, etc. This preparation was first manufactured in 1833, and since then has steadily grown into the favor and confidence of the people. The long term of years during which it has constantly been brought to the notice of the public, together with its immense sale, give evidence of an inherent value which cannot be doubted. An objection to its use—that of staining the skin—has been entirely removed, so that it now leaves no stain whatever. Although called "Family Oil," and prepared intentionally for human flesh, it answers as well for beasts; and will be found one of the best remedies for all purposes, where a liniment is required, that has ever been manufactured.—*The Druggist, New Lebanon, N. Y.*

We would advise those of our readers whose buildings or fences require painting, or whose roofs are in need of repairs, to send at once for pamphlet and price list of Asbestos Paints, Roofing, Roof Paint and Cement. These articles, which are of unquestioned reliability, are also the most economical of any in use for such purposes. The Centennial Exposition medal and diploma of merit have been awarded to the manufacturer, Mr. H. W. Johns, 87 Maiden Lane, New York, who within the past twenty years has built up the most extensive and successful business in this line in the world. Mr. Johns also manufactures Asbestos paper, cloth, steam pipe and boiler coverings, steam packing, sheathings, etc., which are in use in every civilized country.

At our request Oragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage,) a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

A RINGING MELODY.—A patriotic Servian has translated "Yankee Doodle" into his native tongue, and the air is so popular that it bids fair to become the national anthem of that struggling race. It runs as follows:

"Yenghiatovitch Dhoodalovitski camerowsk totovwnepki
Ridingelensk onovitch pcneolowdosk;
Stuckorelskeno fheatheromoisk inter his hatovitch,
Adensk colladarovsek macharonitovenski!"

Pimples on the face, rough skin, chapped hands, saltrheum and all cutaneous affections cured, the skin made soft and smooth, by the use of JUNIPER TAR SOAP. That made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, is the only kind that can be relied on, as there are many imitations, made from common tar, which are worthless.—*Com.*

One More Unfortunate.

Almost every day the papers chronicle the suicide of some poor unfortunate whose mind has been enfeebled by dyspepsia, over whose earthly horizon a heavy gloom has gathered from the untold and untellable agonies of this cruel complaint. Dyspepsia is one of the most depressing diseases afflicting humanity. It is cosmopolitan in its nature—no country is exempt from its visitations—no family free from its attacks. There is a balm in Gilead; it comes in the shape of the Peruvian Syrup. For years it has been scattering its blessings abroad. There is, probably, no disease which experience has so amply proved to be remediable by the Peruvian Syrup as dyspepsia. The most inveterate forms of this disease have been completely cured by this medicine, as ample testimony of many of our first citizens proves.

Cut This Out.

The Grand Central Hotel, Broadway, New York, is, in every respect, a first-class hotel. It has few equals, no superiors. Every line of stages pass the door. It is easy walking distance to principal stores and places of amusement. The rooms are large, airy and elegantly furnished. The table and attendance all the most fastidious could desire, and last, but not least, the prices have been reduced to $.250 and $3 per day.

Physicians are Amazed,

Patients delighted, the doubtful silenced, and all who have eyes to see, or ears to hear, more than satisfied by the absolute certainty with which Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar cures coughs, colds, hoarseness and every affection of the lungs and throat, tending to consumption. For sale by all druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Rev. Matthew Bonner, M.D., late medical missionary to China, is curing thousands of cases of dyspepsia, ladies' "morning sickness," foul breath, and all disorders of the stomach and liver, by the use of "Ching." It is the Chinese sovereign remedy for these disorders. Send $1 for a box, or a stamp for a circular, to post-office box 111, Troy, N. Y.

In consequence of the many inferior imitations, the manufacturers of the celebrated "Matchless" brand of plug tobacco have been compelled to protect themselves by a trade mark. Every plug now has the words "Matchless P. T. Co." thereon. The Pioneer Tobacco Co., 124 Water St., N.Y., are the manufacturers.

A case of chronic rheumatism of unusual severity, cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*, is noticed by one of our exchanges. A large bunch came out upon the breast of the sufferer, and appeared like part of the breast bone. Used internally and externally.

The sweetest word in our language is health. At the first indication of disease use well known and approved remedies. For dyspepsia or indigestion use *Parsons' Purgative Pills*. For coughs, colds, sore or lame stomach use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*.

Mr. W. C. Coup, manager of the N. Y. Aquarium, has had made, at great expense, a beautiful chromo of the Aquarium for persons who cannot visit it. As a picture it would be cheap at five times the price. See adv't.

Premature loss of hair, which is so common nowadays, may be entirely prevented by the use of Burnett's Cocoaine.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	07¾@	10
Common to Good Texans	05 @	07¾
Milch Cows	50 00 @	75 00
Hogs—Live	05¾@	06¾
" Dressed	06¾@	08
Sheep	03¾@	04¾
Lambs	04¾@	06
Cotton—Middling	11 @	11¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 25 @	6 75
" State	5 70 @	7 10
Wheat—Red Western	1 25 @	1 28
" No. 2 Spring	1 22 @	1 23
Rye—State	88 @	90
Barley—State	78 @	80
Barley—Malt	80 @	1 30
Oats—Mixed Western	48 @	48¾
Corn—Mixed Western	55 @	60¾
Hay, per cwt	80 @	90
Straw, per cwt	50 @	60
Hops, '76—'73 @36	75¾	10 @ 23
Pork—Mess	17 25 @	17 25
Lard	09¾@	09¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, per	16 00 @	17 00
" No. 2, new	8 00 @	8 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	6 62 @	6 75
Herring, Scaled, per box	23 @	31
Petroleum—Crude, 6 @6	Refined,	26
Wool—California Fleece	18 @	32
" Texas "	25 @	40
" Australian "	31 @	41
Butter—State	32 @	36
" Western Dairy	23 @	28
" Western Yellow	30 @	32
" Western Ordinary	18 @	18
Cheese—State, Factory	06 @	14
" State Skimmed	05 @	07
" Western	06 @	13
Eggs—State	28¾@	29

BUFFALO.

Flour	5 25 @	9 75
Wheat—No. 1 Spring	1 70 @	1 80
Corn—Mixed	51 @	52
Oats	32 @	33
Rye	67 @	70
Barley	75 @	70

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef Cattle—Extra	08¾@	09¾
Sheep	04¾@	05¾
Hogs—Dressed	06¾@	08¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6 00 @	8 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 30 @	1 30
Rye	67 @	68
Corn—Yellow	53 @	54
" Mixed	53 @	54
Oats—Mixed	30 @	34
Petroleum—Crude 15¾@6	Refined,	26

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Brattleboro, Vt.

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For Singing Schools!!

Make them doubly interesting by introducing

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